

WAR CRY



Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
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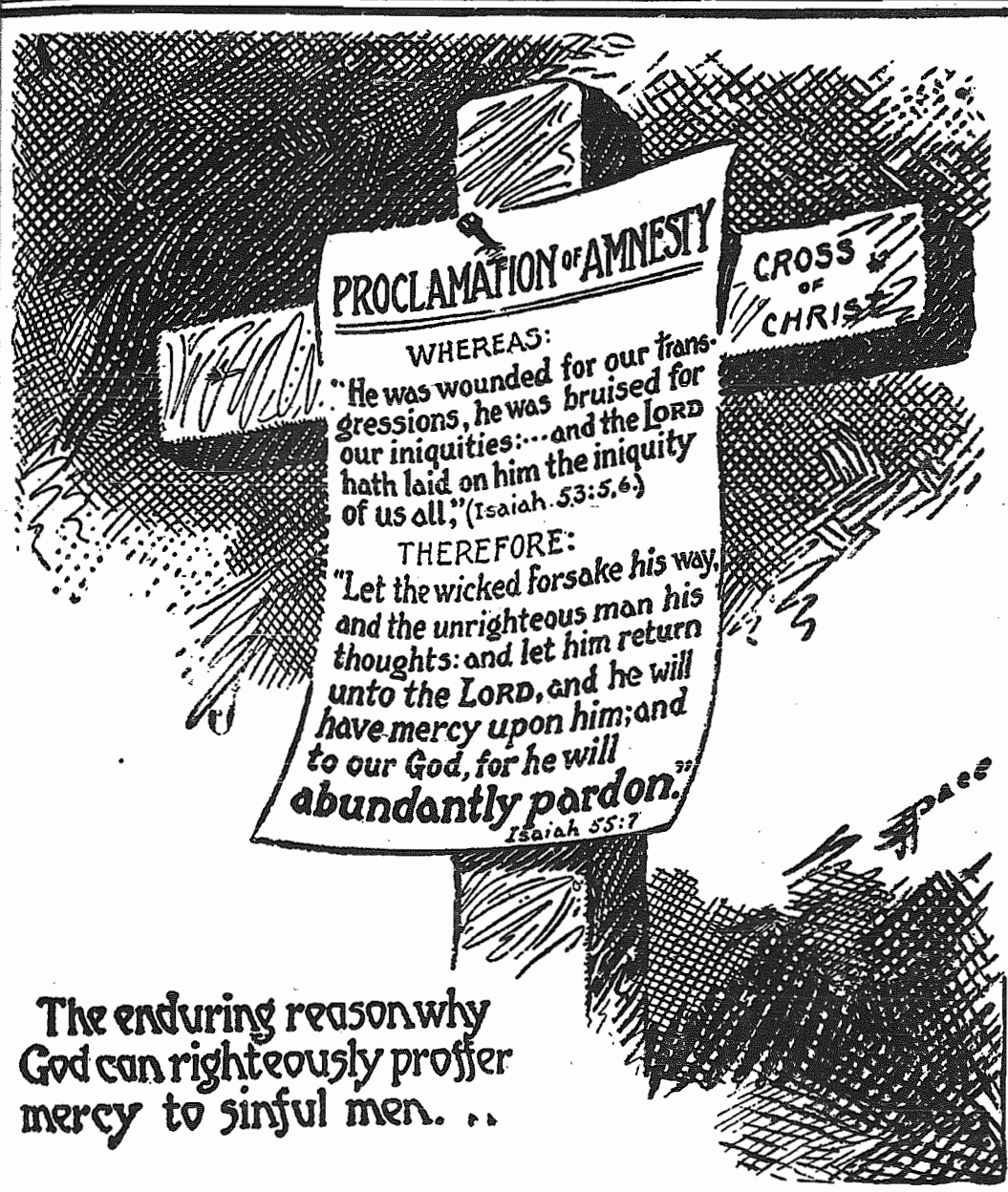
WILLIAM BOOTH *Founder*
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TORONTO, NOVEMBER 11th, 1922

CHARLES SOWTON, COMMISSIONER



PROCLAMATION of AMNESTY

WHEREAS:
"He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities:—and the LORD hath laid on him the iniquity of us all," (Isaiah. 53:5,6)

THEREFORE:
"Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the LORD, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon."
Isaiah 55:7

CROSS
OF
CHRIST

The enduring reason why
God can righteously proffer
mercy to sinful men. . .

THE GREATEST OF ALL GREAT OFFERS—HAVE YOU ACCEPTED IT?

DAILY BIBLE READINGS

By way of encouraging the reading of God's Word when perhaps a Bible is not available, we print a few verses here for each day of the week.

SUNDAY

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which, according to His abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, to an inheritance in corruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeeth not away.

Knowing that He which raised up the Lord Jesus shall raise up us also by Jesus.

For which cause we faint not; but though our outward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day.

MONDAY

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

Jesus Christ, who is the faithful witness, and the first begotten of the dead, and the prince of the kings of the earth.

TUESDAY

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us.

WEDNESDAY

Verily, verily, I say unto you. He that believeth on Me, the works that I do shall he also do.

But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you.

And now, Lord, behold their threatenings; and grant unto Thy servants, that with all boldness they may speak Thy word, by stretching forth Thine hand to heal; and that signs and wonders may be done by the name of Thy holy child Jesus.

THURSDAY

I say unto thee, her sins, which are many, are forgiven; for she loved much; but to whom little is forgiven, the same loveth little.

Through this man is preached unto you the forgiveness of sins.

O Lord, hear: O Lord, forgive.

FRIDAY

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto Thy name give glory, for Thy mercy, and for Thy truth's sake.

SATURDAY

It is good that a man should both hope and quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord.

So our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until that He have mercy upon us.

COMMUNING WITH GOD

It is told of General Gordon, that each morning, during his journey in the Sudan country, for half an hour there lay outside his tent a white handkerchief. The whole camp knew what it meant, and looked upon the signal with the utmost respect. No foot dare cross the threshold of his tent while it was there. No message, however pressing, was to be delivered. Everybody in the camp knew that God and Gordon were communing together.

WANTS AND NEEDS

There is a great difference between your wants and your needs. A man's wants may be so great that he cannot give anything to assist another. But God has so adjusted a man's needs that he can always give something to help another.

The Children, oh, the Children!

By COLONEL S. L. BRENGLE

Then there were brought unto Him little children that He should put His hands on them, and pray; and the disciples rebuked them. But Jesus said, "Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto Me. . . ." (Matt. 19: 13, 14).

"HOW poor you are, my baby boy!" I thought to myself as I looked upon our first-born child. I was not thinking of my own poverty or consequent inability to endow him with riches, but of his essential poverty, shared equally by every baby, whether born in a manger or in Caesar's palace; the glow of an Eskimo or home of a millionaire. Born without clothes, without strength, without knowledge, without morals and without a language but a cry, is a baby. We must clothe it or it will perish, feed it or it will starve, teach it or it will know nothing, and we must bring it to the Saviour, for unless it finds Him, and is found of Him, it will be hopelessly lost and would better not have been born.

Tiny and dependent

Its physical helplessness makes the first appeal to us. It is so tiny! So pitifully dependent! It doesn't know the way to its own mouth, though that is about the first thing it learns. It cannot co-ordinate the sight of its eyes and the use of its muscles, and nothing more eloquently declares its impotence than the awkward movements of its little hands. But to the thoughtful mind its mental poverty makes an equally powerful appeal, and to meet this need we have devised elaborate systems of education and poured much of the wealth of the world into educational toys, books, kindergartens, schools and colleges.

But to those, the eyes of whose understanding God has opened, the moral and spiritual needs of the child make the supreme appeal. Life is a treacherous sea, and it is a perilous voyage upon which the baby-soul is launched. But I am persuaded that the Saviour is ever coming, walking upon the waters, and whispering, "It is I, be not afraid." Happy is the little child who has an interpreter, as did little Samuel when Eli perceived that the Lord had spoken to him, and commanded him to answer: "Speak, Lord, for Thy servant heareth." "Mamma, God talks to me—I can hear Him in my heart!" said my little boy to his mother long ago, and then, after a silence, he added, "But when I play too hard or talk too much myself, I cannot hear Him." Happy is the little child who is instructed to be still, to listen, and so to get acquainted with God!

Led the boy to Jesus

A "wee boy," aged only five, sat with his father, near the front, in one of my recent Meetings, eagerly listening to what I said. When people began to come to the penitential form he turned an earnest little face up to his father and said, "Papa, take me there," and placing his tiny hand on his breast he said, "Papa, there is something talking to me in here!" And the father "perceived that the Lord had called the child," and bursting into tears he led the little one to the penitential-form to meet with Jesus.

*In that series of meetings a wife and mother came to the penitential-form, and I noticed her husband intently watching her. I went and asked him to come with his wife, but I found him a hardened backslider. Beside him sat his two little girls, aged about eight and ten, who were looking wistfully—so wistfully!—at their mother. Turning from him I invited them to come, and the wistful, long-

ing look in their eyes deepened. But he forbade me to talk with them, forbade them to come, said they were too young to understand, and, in spite of all my pleadings, warnings and reasonings, he would not yield, and I had to turn away, but with a heart that ached and ached for the children, and I understood somewhat of the infinite yearning—the ocean of longing—in the Saviour's heart—when He said, "Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not!"

I think the emphasis should be laid on the word "little." He means the very little children. I, too, have wondered, if not actually doubted, whether little children understand. But one day in a children's meeting in Utrecht, Holland, God spoke to me and assured my heart.

I had spoken to them through an interpreter and sought with all my might to make the way of repentance toward God and faith in the Saviour plain to them, and when I invited all who were sorry that they had ever been naughty, who wanted to be good, and would give their hearts to God, to come to the penitential-form, to my amazement 127 came. Some came in tears, some in smiles, some, no doubt, because they saw others coming—just as big folk often come. Then the question arose in my mind, "Do these little ones understand?"

Wonder on their faces

Quite a number of men and women stood in the rear of the hall with wonder on their faces, and a whisper in my heart said, "They will look upon all this as excitement, as a manifestation of mass psychology," and my heart felt chilled and heavy. And then another Voice whispered: "Trust Me. These children are not so far off, in blinding darkness as old sinners who have spent years in going farther and farther away from Me. My Spirit has brooded over these little ones from the beginning to bring them to this hour of decision. Trust Me." And I trusted, and my heart was warmed and comforted by the sweet assurance.

I then explained to the workers how to deal with the little ones, and could do no more, but must needs leave them with those who could deal and pray with them in their own tongue, trusting the Holy Spirit to guide them. Each child was dealt and prayed with individually, and then taken to another room and registered and further talked and prayed with. At the close of the meeting some of the workers came to me and said, "Colonel Brengle, we have never known grown people to come with a clearer sense of need and a more intelligent understanding of the way of the Saviour than have these children to-day."

But do the very little children understand?

Explain the way

Possibly not always, just as not all big folk understand, but we must suffer and forbid them not to come. It is not ours to know how far they understand. It is ours to explain the way, and to pray and to trust the Lover and Redeemer and Good Shepherd of these little ones to find His way into their hearts. Once in Invercargill, New Zealand, I had a children's meeting in which a number of children came forward. A tiny girl, hardly five years old, daughter of the Officer, sat looking intently at the other children, and then she slipped

off her seat and came and knelt with them. She was so small that she had paid my attention to her, as she had her action was wholly voluntary.

On the way home she walked with her mother had a small package in her hand. Looking up she said, "Mamma, let me carry that, won't you? I've given myself to Jesus, and I'm going to be good now." And that the Spirit of Jesus manifested Himself in the surrendered and regenerate heart?

Singing in the heart

In Christiana two little children sought the Lord in my children's meeting, and on the way home she said to the other, "There is something singing in my heart, 'Come to Jesus!'" and the other said, "There is something in my heart singing, 'Blood can make the vilest clean.' They went home and told their mother that they were saved, and the next morning she found them sitting in bed, with their arms outstretched, reading their Bible and praying. Some of the big folk who were then told me there was a wonderful change in their little lives, and after I met their father in London and he said, 'Colonel, my little ones have grown up to women who are lovely Christians, and are going to be Officers.'"

Their little brother of eight came to the penitential-form the following year in one of my meetings. When he went home his mother said, "Did you go to the penitential-form? I have always been a good little boy, and have caused mamma no trouble." He replied, "While the Colonel was talking I saw how naughty and bad my heart was. It looked bad and there were a lot of men and women thoughts in it, and I went to ask Jesus to take away the hateful and mean thoughts, and help me to be happy and kind thoughts."

Again and again I find that the children give their hearts to Jesus that they become very ardent little workers to win others. A little fellow in Rotterdam, Holland, led the way to the penitential-form in one of my meetings, and seventy-five other children followed. He attended all the meetings after that, and he told me I remember correctly, twelve other children to the penitential-form. Who chose after them as they were leaving the hall and plead with him to come to Jesus.

Next to the joy of getting the children saved is the joy of seeing them to work and seeing the gladness that comes to them when they have won a soul.

Oh, that every Officer and Young People's worker might see the spiritual treasure lying close to the surface in the hearts of the children all about us!

WHICH ARE YOU?

Two kinds of people on earth I ween,
Are the people who lift and the people who lean.

Wherever you go you will find the world's masses.

Are always divided in just two classes,

And, oddly enough, you will find 'em too, I ween.

There is only one lifer to twenty who lean.

In which class are you? Are you easing the load

Of overtaxed lifters who toil on the road?

Or are you a leaner, and let others bear

Your portion of labor, and yours and care?

PRETTY & PROSPEROUS GALT

An Industrial City of Ontario which has made steady progress—The Salvation Army has kept pace with its onward march as revealed by the Corps Activities—Comrades upholding Army traditions

THE city of Galt is one of the oldest and best known of Ontario's smaller cities. It has steadily grown from the hamlet of the early pioneers, until to-day it is regarded as the Manchester of Canada,

cer Dr. Radford, Mr. George Turnbull of the Hydro Utilities Commission, Mr. S. L. Clark, President of the Board of Trade, and Mr. W. W. Wilkinson, Vice-President.

Last, but not least, the local Corps

march, advancing in numbers and in usefulness to the community at large.

It has passed through the strenuous period of the old days, when being little understood, the Army received its measure of opposition.

mined to go through for Christ stood the test. The foundation laid by such sacrifice and self-denial made the work permanent.

This work has been of an interesting and practical character. The first duty of course has been the preaching of the Word in the highways and byways, by means of Open-air services. The regular inside Meetings have also been a means of spreading the Light. The Corps has not confined itself, however, to spiritual work but has done much of a practical nature. The relief of the needy has always been an important side of the Corps operations, and as far as funds have permitted, the local Corps has lived up to the reputation of the Army in caring for those in need.

Hundreds have turned to the Army Officers for advice and help. The following story is only one of many that could be given of the practical side of this work:

A young married man came to Galt for work, and had only been here four days when he received word that his wife had been taken suddenly ill and was in a dangerous condition. He was urged to return home immediately. Having no money and being a stranger he was in an unfortunate position. He was advised to see the Army Officer, and after Adjutant Speller had listened to his story he secured the necessary funds for transportation to his home. The young man left, filled with gratitude for the kindness extended.

To use the expression of a local Barrister (Mr. Secord) when acting as Assistant Crown Attorney: "I always found the Army ready and willing to do its part in a practical way when assistance was needed."

This unsolicited testimony is a commendation that could be repeated many times over.

Among the many Corps activities is the visitation of the Galt General Hospital, which, under the Superintendence of Miss LaRose, is doing a magnificent work in the care of the sick and suffering. "War Cries" are regularly distributed free of charge to the patients. On Sunday morn-

(Continued on Page 5.)

Prominent Citizens who are Warm Army Friends.



Dr. Charlton, who has been Mayor of Galt for the past two years.



Mr. S. L. Clark, President of the Board of Trade, who acted as Chairman of the Red Shield Drive and two subsequent Self-Denial Campaigns.



Mr. Wilkinson, Vice-President of the Board of Trade and President of Galt Collegiate Institute.

and as such, stands pre-eminent for its size and situation.

Amongst the many foresighted policies of the various City Councils of Galt is the wonderful system of Parks and Playgrounds to be seen everywhere. Galt has not made the mistake of leaving out breathing places until the city has been built up, but as the city has grown, so provision has been made for proper playgrounds for the children, as well as park arrangements with well laid out walks that are the delight of all adults. Amongst the many city attractions is Soper Park, named after Dr. Soper. Galt as an industrial city is well-known all over Canada, having operating in its boundaries those interested in the iron and steel manufacturing, silk and woollen knitting mills, boot and shoe industries, farm implements and plumbers' supply firms. These firms employ large numbers of workers, who are happy and contented and who work under as favorable conditions as can be found anywhere in Ontario.

The locality of the city is ideal. Flowing through it is the Grand River and in the Grand River Valley is to be found everything to delight the heart of the nature lover. Some of the most magnificent scenery may be seen along the banks of the river. The valley is also recognised as a bird sanctuary.

Three railways run through the city, the Canadian Pacific, the Grand Trunk and the Grand River Railways, which serve the various manufacturing concerns in the transportation of their goods and give to the city a good passenger service.

The city has real live and energetic officials in Mayor (Dr.) Charlton, a warm friend of the Army; Chief of Police Gorman, Medical Health Offi-

of the Salvation Army is taking its place in the onward march of the city. Under the command of Adjutant and Mrs. Speller, assisted loyally by the Local Officers as well as the Soldiers, the traditions of the Army are being upheld in relieving the needy, hospital visitation, distributing clothing to the poor, and in preaching the Gospel in the highways and byways.

As the city has progressed so the Army has kept step in the onward

Those days were filled with hardship, sacrifice and self-denial by Officers and Soldiers alike. This sacrifice for the Kingdom of God has not been in vain.

It is said, that at one time the services were held in an old building where, if inspiration failed to come from the Captain's address, all one had to do was to look up and see the twinkling stars. At times refreshing rains came upon the assembled audience. But Hallelujah! the spirit of devotion was never destroyed, and the battle against the forces of sin never ceased. Converts came slowly, and only those who were deter-



THE CENSUS BOARD LOCALS OF THE GALT CORPS, WITH THE COMMANDING OFFICERS
First Row, (left to right)—Young People's Sergeant-Major Clark, Adjutant and Mrs. Speller, Bandmaster T. Harrison.

Back Row—Treasurer Kemshead, Secretary Tarlin, Senior Sergeant-Major Henry Bennett.

LATEST NEWS OF SALVATION FIGHTING ON THE FIELD

AMHERST, N.S.

Captain and Mrs. Falle

The week-end services of October 21st-22nd were conducted by Staff-Captain Ritchie. Sunday was a splendid day. The Staff-Captain visited the Directory Class and a good crowd of young people were in attendance. The Holiness meeting proved very helpful, and we had the joy of seeing NINE at the cross.

The afternoon was devoted entirely to the young people. The Staff-Captain reviewed the lesson, and gave a splendid talk. Much credit is due to Young People's Sergeant-Major Hanson for the excellent work going on. After the Company Meeting the Staff-Captain met the Sergeant-Major with all the Company Guards and spoke on the lines of increasing the attendance.

At night we had a splendid time. We are holding our Open-air at the Railway Station, where hundreds of people listen to the message. Staff-Captain Ritchie and Captain Falle sang "Come Home" at the inside meeting, also Captain and Mrs. Falle sang "Alone with God." The Staff-Captain spoke and THREE souls surrendered in the prayer meeting, making TWELVE for the day.

LIPPINCOTT (TORONTO)

Adjutant and Mrs. Snowden

At the Holiness meeting on October 22nd, Mrs. Snowden related some of her early Christian experiences. God came very near to us and THREE volunteered for consecration.

At night we also experienced a blessed time, the Adjutant's heart-searching address being helpful.

The Sunday afternoon meetings are proving beneficial to the younger comrades of the Band. Different members lead part of the testimony meeting.

On October 28th an inspiring Meeting was held, with TWO precious souls asking forgiveness.

On Sunday we were privileged to have with us Staff-Captain and Mrs. Knight. Mrs. Knight's helpful address in the Holiness meeting was thoroughly enjoyed. The Staff-Captain led on at night, and being an old Lippincott Officer, he called upon several Comrades whom he had fought side by side with years ago, to testify. Each bore testimony to the power of God to save and keep, also the joy there is in faithful service. Brother Smith, our oldest Soldier, has seen forty years' service.

The Staff-Captain gave us an earnest Bible address, and after a well-fought prayer meeting, ONE soul surrendered.

BARRIE, ONT.

Captain and Mrs. Everitt

On a recent Tuesday evening our Home League was re-organized. A very enjoyable evening was spent with the members of the Home League, their husbands and friends.

A short programme was arranged by the Home League Secretary and Treasurer, Sisters Mrs. Dart and Hiley, respectively.

During the absence of our Officers, the week-end meetings were conducted by the Local Officers of the Corps. In the night meeting ONE young man came forward for Salvation.

MONCTON, N.B.

Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove.

October 8th was observed as Rally Day, and in the afternoon the young people, under the direction of Mrs. Hargrove, rendered a very interesting programme. Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Smith takes a keen interest in the young. FIVE souls surrendered at night.

On Thursday night, the Corps Cadet Brigade which has recently been formed, with Commandant Hargrove as Guardian, had charge of the Meeting. Practically all were in full uniform.

Home League Secretary Mrs. McLean, and Treasurer Mrs. Hyslop are working hard in the interest of their department, and are meeting with good success.

In the absence of Bandmaster Deadman, his brother, Bandsman Arthur, has been looking after the musical side of affairs, these efforts being greatly appreciated by the public.

The Life-Saving Guards, under the direction of Leader Mrs. Warren and Chaplain Mrs. Watts, are showing signs of real life and development. Sister Mrs. Duffield is looking well after the interests of the Band of Love, with a membership of fifteen. Two classes are in operation.

Publication Sergeant Lutes with his energetic band of boomers is meeting with splendid success in pushing the sale of the "War Cry," and expects before long to further increase the order. Sister Mrs. Trites regularly visits the Hospital, distributing to the patients the white winged messengers of blessing.

Sergeant-Major Stewart recently conducted the Sunday meetings at No. 11, Corps, and reports a good time.

Last week-end Meetings were led by Lieut.-Colonel Morehen, assisted by Commandant Hurd. At the morning service Colonel Morehen delivered an inspiring message.

At night a desperate battle for souls took place. At the close of the Colonel's address a battle was waged against the enemy and SIX souls were captured.

In the afternoon the Colonel visited Humphreys, where Lieutenant Steeves has five Companies organized. He gave the Juniors a helpful address.

WALKERVILLE

Adjutant and Mrs. Graves

The Local Officers kept the Colors flying in Walkerville while our Officers were at Councils.

On Sunday morning a man was attracted by the Open-air on the street and came to the Hall, and in the night meeting came to the Cross, his wife kneeling by his side. He had a great struggle over giving up his tobacco, but finally he went to his seat and took from his overcoat cigarettes and tobacco and surrendered them.

S. Piper.

NAPANEE

Ensign and Mrs. Harrison

During the absence of our Officers at Congress, Brother James led on, assisted by Corps Cadet Violet Story of Kingston. We had the joy of seeing EIGHT precious souls at the mercy-seat.

Sister York was in charge of the free and easy, and ONE young man sought the Saviour.

YORKVILLE (TORONTO)

Ensign and Mrs. Parsons

Recently we welcomed a Brigade of men Cadets, under Sergt. Dixon to Yorkville. Captain F. Hempstead introduced them to the congregation, and each Cadet expressed his desire to live for God and bring souls to Christ.

The blessing of God came upon us in the Holiness meeting on October 22nd and ONE soul sought the blessing of full Salvation. The afternoon meeting was of a very interesting character, each Cadet taking part. During the evening service, which was a very impressive one, Cadet-Sergt. Dixon, Cadets Clarke and Broome, each took part. Ensign Parsons gave an inspiring address and FOUR souls came to the mercy seat.

On Monday evening at the public meeting FOUR others came seeking the Saviour. On Wednesday, at the meeting conducted by the Cadets, ONE soul found the Saviour.

On Sunday, October 27th, a good crowd gathered for the Holiness meeting and ONE soul surrendered. During the evening service Cadets Janaway and Bowden spoke, while Captain Thompson of the Bloor Street Hospital Staff, who has been a good Soldier of Yorkville Corps, farewelled for Sydney. During the prayer meeting SIX souls came to the mercy-seat, amidst much rejoicing.

DARTMOUTH

Ensign and Mrs. Chapman

On Sunday, October 8th, we held our annual Rally Day, when we were favored with the presence of Adjutant and Mrs. Lewis.

Nothing daunted, and in spite of heavy rain, we held our Open-air all day.

In the afternoon the Young People were well to the front, when each Company rendered its part with credit. We had a splendid crowd, which was not slow in showing approval of the various items. Ensign Chapman gave a very interesting report of the progress of the Young People's Work during the last two years. Numbers in attendance have doubled and finances have greatly increased. The Junior Corps is very healthy and has again shown its vitality by smashing its Harvest Festival Target.

The service at night was one of rich blessing.

John W. Wimble.

ST. JOHN'S (Nfld.)

Adjutant Woodland

We are experiencing some blessed times since the arrival of our new Officer, Adjutant Woodland. FORTY-EIGHT souls have been registered at the mercy-seat. Our Soldiers' Meetings are becoming a great attraction to both Soldiers and Converts alike.

We had with us for a recent Sunday night's meeting, Commandant Stickland of Bell Island. Commandant Hurd from the Canadian Field, also paid us a visit and his talks were enjoyed. Adjutant French, Men's Social, was another welcome visitor.

Last Sunday afternoon and night meetings were conducted by Staff-Captain Tilley, assisted by Ensign Cornick of Headquarters. At night we rejoiced to see SEVEN souls step into the fountain.

TEMPLE (TORONTO)

Commandant and Mrs. Squirebrigg

The special visit of Brigadier T. Coombs of Canada West on Sunday last was looked forward to with great anticipation, as he is an old Temple Corps Officer. He received a most hearty welcome from the audience, and expressed himself as delighted at being on the old battleground, which had been the scene of many victories in the past.

Many of the Brigadier's old time Comrades were present, including Mrs. Envoy Burditt, who led him to Christ thirty-eight years ago, and his first Captain, now Young People's Sergeant-Major Ham of Dovercourt. He gave a stirring address, and the close EIGHT souls knelt at the altar.

For the past few weeks a Brigade of Cadets has been attached to the Temple Corps. Their earnestness has been manifested at all the services, and some real good cases of conversion have been seen.

A very healthy spiritual condition is seen at the Temple Corps, and the coming Young People's Campaign is looked forward to with great expectations. Last Sunday a number of young people made their decision for Christ.—Wm. Squirebrigg, Commandant.

CAMPBELLFORD, ONT.

Captain Ding, Lieutenant Hawkins

While our Officers were attending the Congress, our week-end meetings were conducted by some of the Soldiers, starting with a rousing Open-air on Saturday night, Brother Long being responsible. Sunday was a day of great blessing. The Holiness meeting was led by two of our oldest warriors, Brother and Sister Bales. FOUR backsliders returned to the fold in the Salvation meeting at night. Brother Long piloted this meeting. We have recently had two Local Officers commissioned, Sister B. Collard as Young People's Sergeant-Major and Sister Mrs. Buckle, Corps Cadet Guardian. Our Citadel is being renovated outside and in, and we are in for a winter of soul-saving.

COBALT

Captain and Mrs. Dickenson

Under the leadership of Captain and Mrs. Dickenson, the Corps is making progress. Last week-end we had with us the Divisional Commander, Brigadier McAmmond. A rousing Open-air meeting was conducted on the Saturday evening on the Market Square. On Sunday morning a very helpful talk was given by the Brigadier, also at night a splendid Salvation meeting was held.

On Wednesday evening ONE soul, who has been under conviction for some time, sought Salvation. Lieut. Broughton from Haileybury, who has been appointed to Chisleau, farewelled at this meeting.

ST. JOHN PH

Adjutant: Mrs. Barclay

Staff-Captain conducted the Meetings last week. God's power was manifested in all the services, particularly in the Sunday night meeting. EIGHT souls came out for conversion, including a man and his wife and several young people.

PRETTY AND PROSPEROUS GALT

(Continued from page 2.)

ings the League of Mercy, under the leadership of Mrs. Adjutant Speller, conducts services in the corridors. Is the work profitable? Is it worth while? If the reader could see the genuine smile of welcome from patients and Hospital Staff, it would be realized that this work is appreciated.

During the Great War forty-six Soldiers and Adherents answered the call to the colors, six of whom lost their lives on the Field of Honor. Amongst the number to enlist was the famous Private Peter Houghton, who won every decoration that a private in the ranks could possibly be awarded, with the exception of the Victoria Cross.

The Corps possesses a splendid Band of twenty-seven pieces, under the leadership of Bandmaster Harrison.

The Band has visited the General Hospital four times during the year. These visits have been possible through the kindness of Alderman L. Shupe, who on each occasion has arranged automobiles to convey the Bandsmen.

The Young People's Corps is doing well under Sergt.-Major Clark, who has stood faithfully by the Corps in all stages of its history. The Senior Sergeant-Major is Brother Bennet, a Salvationist of some years standing. The Corps Cadet Guardian is Mrs. D. Thomas; the Treasurer, Brother Kemshead, and the Secretary, Brother Tarlin.

A Gonsler Brigade of some twenty-one members, under the leadership of Brother D. Thomas, is holding its own, and is proving a blessing to the Corps.

The Corps Flag Sergeant, Brother A. Rawlings, was brought to God through reading the "War Cry" while lying sick in hospital. On his discharge he came to the Citadel and gave his heart to God publicly. He is a trophy of grace.

The above comrades give loyal service to the Corps and the Officers and uphold the best traditions of the Army.

The Home League is doing its part in the interest of the Corps faithfully and well, under the leadership of Mrs. S. Durrant.

Adjutant and Mrs. Speller, the present Officers in charge have put in untidely twenty-eight years service as Officers, and are well known throughout the Hamilton Division, in which they have seen service from Haileybury in New Ontario, down to Niagara Falls.

On the whole the Corps is going forward, the Comrades being loyal to the Army and its doctrines, and possessing a strong determination to lift high the Blood and Fire Flag.

THE OPEN DOOR

A Social Officer in the United State, Eastern Territory, tells an interesting story which lies behind a dollar donation received recently. Last winter an old tin-mender called at the Shelter of which he has charge asking for a night's lodging. He was given a bed in the emergency dormitory. Having no money, the destitute man promised to pay when he was able. A week or so ago the Officer received a letter from the old tin-mender in which he enclosed a dollar, out of which thirty-five cents was to be taken in payment for his bed and the balance to be accepted as a donation. He had kept faith with the Army.

THE SALVATION WAR IN NEWFOUNDLAND

Four Corps Visited by Mrs. Colonel Martin—The General Secretary Leads Sunday's Meetings at St. John's II.

MRS. Colonel Martin, who for the last few weeks has been visiting various Corps in the Island, has had splendid success. The last Corps to be visited were Channel, Bishop's Falls, Botwood and Grand Falls. At each of these places much enthusiasm was demonstrated by the Comrades, and the warmth of welcome to their Leader was very much in evidence. The talks given by Mrs. Martin were

Captain, who complimented the Sergeant-Major and Company Guards on the splendid attendance. The Young People's work at this Corps is certainly on the upgrade.

Adjutant George French has recently made renovations to the Metropole. A new lunch-room has been opened which is being largely patronized by the general public. The Adjutant is to be congratulated on this enterprise.

NORWEGIAN OFFICER

Writes to His Countrymen About the Army's Work in Chile

Captain Johannsen, an Officer hailing originally from Norway, writing in the "Krigsraabet," the Norwegian "War Cry," speaks of his arrival and reception in Chile, whither he has been transferred after service in the Argentine. The Captain gives a graphic account of the long journey by rail from Buenos Aires to Santiago, the Pacific Capital where the Army's Provincial Headquarters is situated, and there are two Corps and a Home and Shelter for men.

The city is a spacious and beautiful one, the Captain declares, and he is eager to tell his Norwegian comrades that he has already found that many of the inhabitants have great respect for the Salvation Army which has for long carried on good work there, notwithstanding many difficulties.

The opportunities for the Army, he states, are very great, but the number of Officers is small in view of the call of the multitudes who are in need of the true Light of Salvation.

The Captain, who was welcomed to the Command of the Santiago II. Corps, speaks touchingly of the many little brown-eyed children he saw as he passed across the country to his appointment. Evidently they made an appeal to his heart, and he longs for the day when the Blood and Fire Flag will wave over them all.

THE WORK OF GOD

By Captain M. Payne, North China

Every young man and woman of to-day is looking and inquiring for a position in life. Every one wants the best and the highest they can find (which is to be admired), but the highest, noblest, bravest, most honorable of all work is the work of God. Go to the lowest of men and tell them of the love of God, then get them to see themselves as we can see them and then make them feel that God sees them in a far worse condition than we can. This is the work that God is calling for men and women with clean hearts and minds to do for Him. Speak a word of love to the broken hearted, comfort those in sorrow, lift up the fallen into the light and gladness of Salvation—it is a work that angels might covet.

Would I change my work for something paying more money, something which the worldling can see plainer, you say? Never! Never! The work of God to me is sweeter and more satisfying than any known thing on the face of the earth.

Young man or woman who may read this, if you are without real heart-felt joy or satisfaction, begin now and work for God and souls.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S CAMPAIGN

THIS EFFORT NEEDS THE HELP OF
EVERY SALVATIONIST IN THE TERRITORY

Special Meetings for the Salvation of
the Young - Nov. 4th - 17th

Scout and Guard Rally, Nov. 18th-30th

Corps Cadet Sunday - Dec. 10th

Great Day of Enrolment - Dec. 31st

Young People's Bands and Singing Companies to be organized

PRAY! BELIEVE! WORK!

both instructive and convincing, and many souls were helped and blessed. During the last week-end, conducted at Bishop's Falls, FOUR souls came forward for Salvation.

Last Sunday's Meetings at St. John's II. were conducted by Staff-Captain Tilley, the General Secretary, and Ensign Cornick. Large numbers were present at each Meeting. At night SIX souls came to the mercy-seat. The Young People's Meeting was visited in the afternoon, and a short address was given by the Staff-

St. John's I. and II. recently held their Harvest Festival Sales, which were a success. No. III. Corps sale will take place shortly, and we predict satisfactory results.

Captain Littlejohn of Horwood, is experiencing some blessed times. During the last few weeks no less than EIGHTEEN souls have come forward to the mercy-seat.

Lieut. Andrews, the Day School Teacher at Little Bay Islands, reports SEVEN souls for Sunday last.



The Corps Cadet Brigade of North Sydney, with Ensign and Mrs. Thompson, Corps Officers

KINDNESS REPAID

A Story from West Africa

Ensign Danby, who has returned to the Territorial Headquarters at Lagos after an absence on Salvation Army service, relates some cheering incidents. Having nowhere to sleep he was directed to the house of a man, who he afterwards discovered, had graduated from a Scottish University and who holds a good Government post. When the Ensign arrived at the bungalow, he found the owner most agreeable. Explaining his need, he ventured to ask him if he would be so good as to put him up for the night. "Sure," was the swift reply. Then came the following story:

"I have a soft place in my heart for you people," said the Ensign's host. "When I was in France, one night I had just come out of the trenches, after being three days on short rations. I was almost famished and set off in the dead of the night to find a hut. At length I found one and going up to it I knocked. The man inside called out, 'What do you want?' 'Something to eat,' I replied. 'We have nothing,' was the reply; 'we are sold out.'

"Going to another hut, I again knocked. Once more a man asked me what I wanted, and I told him. His answer was 'Wait until the morning.' Presently I came across a Salvation Army Hut, and knocked at the door. An Officer came out and at once, when he saw I was from the trenches, he said in a very hearty way, at the same time holding my hand, 'Come inside old fellow; now what can I do for you?' 'I want something to eat,' I said.

"So he dressed himself fully and said, 'We'll soon see what we can find for you.' In a short time he brought me a dish of sausages and eggs, and plenty of hot tea, and I assure you, sir, I was never more grateful in my life than for that meal, and that is why I like you people!"

TALE OF A HANDKERCHIEF

The worldly brother of a Salvationist sister picked up a small square of linen lying on the kitchen table.

"Mother," he said, "Eva's gone off to the Open-air Meeting without her handkerchief. I'm going up that way, so I'll take it with me."

While he was giving the handkerchief to his sister, the Captain "spotted" him, and was introduced.

"Are you coming to the Hall to-night?" said the Captain.

"Never been to the Army in my life," replied the young man.

"That's no reason why you shouldn't start now," urged the Captain, and the brother followed the March to the Hall.

After listening to the Salvation message, he rose from his seat as soon as the invitation was given, and knelt at the penitent form, where he became converted.

Nearly five years have elapsed, but he has never looked back, and to-day finds him a Corps Sergeant-Major.

ON YOUR KNEES

A Swiss guide was conducting a small party through a somewhat difficult pass. At one point an awkward and dangerous curve had to be negotiated. He turned to his followers saying, "Down, gentlemen, advance on your knees." In this way the difficulty was overcome, and progress reported in safety. The application is obvious. "More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of."

WESTERN REVIEW

Glad Testimony of Professional Musician who Sought Salvation in the Office of the Women's Social Secretary at Territorial Headquarters.—Mr. Jack Miner, Canada's Famous Naturalist, Addresses Winnipeg Gathering

FROM THE CANADA WEST "WAR CRY"

ON a recent Monday something in the nature of a touching melodrama took place in the office of Brigadier Goodwin, the Women's Social Secretary for the Canada West Territory.

On the Sunday previous, a woman of about thirty summers realized that she was squandering her talents. In a fit of discouragement and melancholia she wrote to her mother in Denver, Colorado, and through the medium of pen and paper sought to convey to her the unrest of her heart. "O mother, I am tired of this life," she penned.

Surrendered her faith

The mother is to-day a Soldier of the Salvation Army in the States, and in the early days of her life the subject of our story was also a Salvationist. But the evil time came, and under stress of fierce temptation she surrendered her faith in the living God. In the tempting garb of pleasure and future prospects, Satan beguiled his victim. The lure of theatrical life proved her mastery. She became leading cornetist in a theatrical orchestra and amidst surroundings that daily tended to lower her standards and weaken her powers to resist evil's encroachment. She spent many days of her life with a "citizen of that country." But when she was come to herself, she said, "I will arise and go to my Father."

To think was to act. Troubled in soul and determined to find relief she sought our No. 111. Army Hall. It being closed during the day, she finally found her way to the office of Brigadier Goodwin. Here she poured out a tragic story of her fears and heartaches, and evinced a strong desire to give her heart to God.

"And are you prepared to get right with God here and now?" asked the Brigadier.

Sought salvation

"Yes, madam. I am. I want to get saved now," replied the woman.

"Very well, let us kneel and pray." Connection was soon made with the Headquarters in the Skies. Then the Women's Counsellor in simple words and earnest tone petitioned the Heavenly Father to accept back into His Fold this wandering child. The prodigal daughter followed by praying for herself, and with sobs and tears gave vent to her inward longings. Honestly she confessed to God her waywardness—and waited for an answer. The answer always comes to penitent hearts and it did in this case, for peace marked her countenance as she rose to her feet and said, "It is done."

As evidence of her sincerity she returned to the Meeting that night. Having been in the musical profession for fifteen years, and at the present time being a member of the A. F. and M., this woman possesses remarkable musical talent which it yielded to the service of her Master, may prove the means of winning many of her fellow men and women to the Cause of Christ.

"My cup has run over!" With this ejaculation Jack Miner, famed Canadian naturalist, summed up the story of his life among the birds, which he told at the Winnipeg I. Citadel on a recent Sunday afternoon. The Hall was well filled for the occasion, the Young People occupying the gallery

in a body, and "Uncle Jack" was given a hearty Salvation Army welcome.

"Uncle Jack" arrived in Winnipeg on Sunday morning and had no hesitancy in immediately getting into harness. When the opportunity was afforded him of addressing the Citadel young folk on Sunday afternoon, he gladly accepted the invitation.

Mr. Miner told his audience how he was brought up in the woods, handicapped as far as education was concerned, and how he first learned to read, after thirty years of age, taught by his Sunday school class. The declaration in the Bible, God gave man "dominion over all" greatly impressed him and it was through this he began to study the birds and to gain his unique power over the wild things. "Never be discouraged when no answer comes to your prayers," he said. "Be faithful, hold fast, and the time at last will come." For four years he waited for the wild geese to visit his pond, but after that, they came in great flocks every Fall. They would respond to his call.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Foster has been promoted to glory from Vancouver. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Foster came to British Columbia two years ago, after their retirement from the British Field, to live with their daughter and son-in-law—Bandsman Herbert Carleton, youngest son of Commissioner Carleton—at Langley Prairie. Recently they removed to Vancouver where Mrs. Foster took seriously ill. Shortly before Mrs. Foster's death she was visited by Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder, who drove out immediately after their Meeting at the Empress Theatre showing great thoughtfulness and concern.

The funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Merritt.

The Salvation Army opened fire in Taber, Alberta, in the early part of 1920, it first being worked as an outpost from Lethbridge. Until recently an old store was used as a Hall, but through the kindness of the Church Board, we have been able to rent the old Methodist Church at a reasonable sum. It seats about 150 people.

Since the opening of this building the Army seems to have taken a new grip on the people, and is making headway. On a recent Sunday night a young man sought Christ and is to-day taking his stand, wearing the Army ribbon on his overalls at work.

On a recent Sunday night three wanderers came to God at Regina, one being a mounted policeman, who has long been seeking the way of Salvation. In the afternoon the Band gladdened the patients of the local hospital by rendering a musical programme. Our new Band Secretary has been issuing an editorial for several weeks on behalf of the Band, and its soul-helping articles are greatly appreciated by the men.

Brigadier Sims conducted recent Sunday Meetings at Winnipeg I. Candidates Marion Neill, Allen and Alder, assisted through the day, and also conducted the service, on the Saturday night previous, when two souls sought Salvation.

TWO LOST CHANCES

A Couple of Striking Incidents from the General's Motor Campaign Meeting at Grimsby

Then came a lull. Officers and Soldiers—particularly some zealous members of the Fishermen's Brigade—began moving in and out among the seats, speaking to one here and another there. They held on to one or two obstinate men and women with grim earnestness. A man in the middle of the stalls was surrounded at one time by the General, two Colonels, a Brigadier, a Sergeant, a member of the Fishermen's Brigade, and two private friends, all of whom were pleading with or praying for him!

Long the conflict was continued, and the man, who was under deep conviction, actually started for the penitent-form but still held back. The Benediction was pronounced, and he lost his chance!

At the back of the pit sat another man, a backslider, whose face was the picture of a hopeless despair and whose wail was, "It is too late! I have sunk too low!" For an hour and a half one Officer held on to the poor fellow; others, who knew him, joined their entreaties, and the General tried his persuasion. Still the city went up from his quivering lips, "I can't—the price is too great! I have trampled under foot the Blood of Jesus! I am lost!" When comrades offered to carry him to the penitent-form, he made a dash for the door, but an Officer barred his way. Some wept over him, and he wept himself, but he shook his head and moaned, "It is too late!"

PRAYING AND PREPARING

When Hudson Taylor, the famous missionary, first went to China, he was in a sailing vessel. Very close to the shore of the Cannibal Islands the ship was becalmed, and it was slowly drifting shoreward, unable to go ashore and the savages were eagerly anticipating a feast. The captain came to Mr. Taylor and besought him to pray for the help of God. "I will," said the missionary, "provided you set your sail to catch the breeze." The captain declined to make himself a laughing stock by unfurling in a dead calm. Taylor said, "I will not undertake to pray for the vessel unless you will prepare the sails." And it was done. While engaged in prayer there was a knock at the door of his stateroom. "Who is there?" The captain's voice responded, "Are you still praying for wind?" "Yes," "Well," said the captain, "you'd better stop praying, for we have more wind than we can manage." And sure enough, within a hundred yards from the shore, a strong wind had struck the sails of the boat so that the cannibals were cheated out of their human prey. The captain must set his sails to God's answering breeze. The fire will not come until the altar is prepared.

THE ROYAL ROAD

Learn to think for yourself, reason things out, plan ahead, see the end from the beginning, count the cost, sow in kind what you desire to reap. Imitate, certainly, but consider carefully, and be convinced that you are imitating the best.

The difference between a planned life, and a prodigal life is thought. Learn to think ahead. Prayer is the finest and highest method and exercise of thought possible to man. The greatest thinkers have done their best thinking and planning in prayer.

Right thinking is the only road to usefulness, happiness, and Heaven.

FROM OTHER LANDS

WESTERN INDIA

A Call from Korea

SOUTH AUSTRALIA

Relief for Eye Sufferers—Motor Ambulance Dedicated

The Nation is Opening its Mind and Heart to Christ and the Salvation Army.

Cadets to undertake Special Campaign — Hut for Working Men.

By LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER STEVENS

A Motor Ambulance was recently dedicated by Lieut.-Commissioner Perkins, Territorial Commander for Western India, for the purpose of ministering relief and imparting instructions to the villagers suffering from eye trouble, and to bring in needy cases for treatment to the Army's Hospital at Anand.

At the Dedication Service Staff-captain (Doctor) Draper, who is in charge of the Anand Hospital, reminded his hearers that The Army is seeking to awaken interest on behalf of the blind, and on the principle that prevention is better than cure, to reach the village people the importance of caring for the eyes, and also to help the needy ones with medicines, spectacles, or operations.

During the first year in which the Army addressed itself to this very needy work, 280 cases were dealt with, while during the twelve months ending July last, 646 people were helped.

At the Stuartpuram Criminal Tribe Settlement in Western India, of which Ensign Robilliard is in charge, a gratifying work of spiritual as well as social regeneration is going on. Many of the erstwhile criminals have been converted, and these, in turn, earnestly seek the Salvation of others.

On a recent Sunday evening, the Ensign, accompanied by some of these converted settlers, visited a neighboring village to conduct a Salvation bombardment, and their zealous efforts resulted in thirty men of the village coming forward for Salvation. The villagers have now offered to the Army the use of two buildings in the village for the purpose of a School and Meeting-house and have begged for some one to be sent to teach them the way of Salvation.

WESTERN STATES

Soul-Saving in Mid-Pacific — Army Activities on the Hawaiian Islands

Colonel Turner, Chief Secretary for the Western Territory, U.S.A., recently visited the Hawaiian Islands.

During his stay on the islands he visited every Corps and Army Institution there, and also conducted sixty Meetings in which 253 men and women knelt at the mercy-seat.

While at Honolulu, the Colonel presided at the opening of the Army's Home for Boys, at which event the Governor, Major-General Summerall, Admiral Simpson and other leading officials were present. The new Home will prove an invaluable acquisition in the Army's Work for boys on the islands.

Among the Meetings conducted in Honolulu by Colonel Turner was a service for the Japanese section of the community. At this gathering, which was held in the Japanese District, the congregation numbered 2,000. Among those present were the Japanese Consul-General and Judge Dole, the first President and Governor of the Hawaiian Islands, who is known there as "the Grand Old Man."

THE old Korea is passing: has almost passed; and a new Korea is being born. Some of the customs practised ten years ago have gone completely out of the life of the people.

Ten years ago no woman was seen on the streets of Seoul in the daytime, and at dusk only with her face covered with a shawl. To-day women go about at all hours of the day quite as freely as men, and not one in a thousand covers her face. Ten years ago all the unmarried youths of Korea wore their hair long and plaited down their backs. To-day if a boy were to go to school like that in Seoul he would be regarded as a curiosity.

Seeking Western education

Ten years ago the women wore shoes made of either straw or cloth, with a dress that covered their feet. To-day the young Korean woman wears a short skirt, with English shoes and stockings. Hundreds of men wear Western clothes.

Ten years ago education consisted largely in learning the Chinese characters and studying the teachings of Confucius. Now tens of thousands of boys seeking Western education are clamoring for admission to every school that is opened. Only one out of every three can be admitted owing to lack of accommodation.

With this revolutionary change comes a modification in religious thought. Fifty-five years ago the old Korean Government put to death all the professed followers of Christ in Korea. At the present time no religion has a very strong hold on the minds of the people. Buddhism is for the most part out of favor with the masses; ancestral worship and the teachings of Confucius are observed only among the higher classes; while a belief in demonology and a fear of evil spirits prevails everywhere. With the march of education these beliefs have necessarily become weakened, and will eventually die.

Satisfy the yearnings

The question that arises is, will the coming generation, who have seen the errors of the superstitions that have hitherto held their people, turn away from all religion and become infidels, or will they cry out for something that shall satisfy the yearnings of their souls, and in so doing embrace Jesus Christ and His Salvation? Indications at the moment are that while in the towns there may be some indifference, the great majority of the people, especially in the country, are prepared to embrace Christianity whenever it is intelligently presented to them. Never, perhaps has there been a greater opportunity presented to the Army to win a nation to God than there is in Korea to-day, provided men and women of devotion are forthcoming in sufficient numbers.

Thirteen years ago the Army appeared on the field. Its pioneer Officers did a splendid work, and established the Army in a number of centres. A Training Garrison was built for men only in Seoul, for it did not

seem at that time possible that Korean women could be trained as Officers. So great is the change, however, that to-day out of the thirty-four Cadets now in Training, fourteen of them are women. During the last Session a woman was the most successful 'War Cry' seller, and in one of the days of the Self-Denial Effort, while her husband succeeded in collecting about a shilling, she collected a sovereign, and that in such a modest manner that nobody could take exception to her doing so.

Recently an elderly Korean returned from Hawaii bringing papers to show that he had been a Sergeant-Major in the Korean Corps established there. He settled in a village a hundred miles from Seoul, right away from any Salvation Army Corps, and although he had had little or no education, he gathered, the villagers around him, told them what he knew of Jesus Christ and His Salvation, and made about forty Converts.

When sickness overtook him, and he knew that he was dying, he called in several of his Converts and made a declaration that as he owed his Salvation and all that had made life worth living to the Salvation Army, he wished to present to it all of which he died possessed, including some rice fields, a house, and some other property.

Cannot refuse request

Although one of the men to whom he delivered this charge was a relative who would lose much by the Army's taking the property, he came down to Seoul, paying his own railway fare, told us what had been done, and asked us to make arrangements for the future work there. We cannot refuse the request, but at the moment we have no one to send!

I recently visited a neighborhood where I found a woman Sergeant-Major, who gave a beautiful testimony. She was the only converted person in her family, and often suffered persecution for attending the Meetings, but for seven years had remained faithful.

What of the future? The results of Missionary efforts in Korea have been, perhaps, greater than in some other parts of the mission field—greater by far than in either China or Japan—and so far as they affect the caste and upper classes much greater than in India.

The opportunity for leading thousands to Christ is with us to-day, and in Korea perhaps better than in any other place do we understand the feelings of Jesus when He said: "The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few. Pray ye the Lord of the harvest that He will send forth laborers into His harvest." This is what we are now doing in Korea.

By those who care the Macedonian cry may still be heard, "Come over and help us!" Said an old Korean to me some days ago, "Will this wonderful opportunity pass almost unobserved or will it be grasped?" We wonder what the Salvation Army will do!

Commissioner Richards has arranged for the Cadets in training to undertake some special campaigning. They have been divided into parties, the principal of which will operate at Bendigo, Ballarat and Geelong. The campaigns will be run on similar lines to those which have been followed by Cadets of the International Training Garrison.

Arrangements have been made to render aid to men who have been found employment. They are building the Great Ocean Road in the Western portion of Victoria. These men are in camp in the vicinity of the road and a good distance from the nearest town. No provision was made for their moral and spiritual welfare. The men met together and begged that the Salvation Army might be permitted to come among them. As a result the Commissioner has been able to arrange for the building of an Army hut and has appointed an Officer to take charge of it working along Salvation Army War Camp lines.

The Governor who has recently been appointed to the jurisdiction of prisoners in the Pentridge Jail, Victoria, is a warm supporter of the Army, and has great faith in Prison Work. He has arranged for the Army to have special facilities for influencing prisoners under his care.

EAST AUSTRALIA

Commissioner and Mrs. Whatmore Given Novel Welcome by Kanakas

Little is heard concerning the Kanaka Salvationists of far-away Bell's Gully, in Queensland, whom Commissioner and Mrs. Whatmore, of Australia East Territory, visited during their recent tour in that part of the command. The journey to this wild district had to be undertaken by motor car over a by no means smooth track. The visitors arrived in dense darkness, and the first thing they saw by the aid of the head-lights when nearing Bell's Gully was the little wooden Army Hall, its gateway covered with an arch of palm-leaves. As the Territorial Leaders appeared, the Captain sounded a call on a great sea-shell. This novel summons to Meetings is well known to the Kanakas, and is a very welcome sound.

When Commissioner and Mrs. Whatmore entered the little Hall to conduct the Meeting a crowd of happy, smiling people greeted them. Most of them were dark-skinned Kanakas, some of whom came from the South Sea Islands years ago to work in the sugar-cane fields. They are now employed on farms in the vicinity of the Army Hall. They clapped and cheered, and in many other ways manifested their pleasure at the presence of the visitors.

Naturally deep interest was taken in the Meeting and at its conclusion out came two stalwart men, who dropped on their knees at the penitential-form. Before the Meeting closed six had found Salvation.

WAR CRY

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda, by The Salvation Army Printing House 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario.

THE GENERAL'S MOTOR TOUR

Sixty Towns and Villages Reached—
Nine Hundred Miles Covered—
Three Hundred and Ninety
Seek God.

EDITORIAL NOTES

An Important Question.

Can we bring about a world-wide Awakening? The question is a big one; but it should not stagger any one who has faith in God and a sufficient understanding of His ways, says a writer in the British "War Cry."

A revival of soul-saving is possible anywhere under certain conditions, continues our contemporary. One whose observation and experience made him wise in these matters said "It is purely the result of the right use of constituted means. It is not a miracle, nor dependent on a miracle, but is to be judged of by the ordinary rules of cause and effect." If the appointed means are rightly used, spiritual blessings will be obtained with even greater uniformity than temporal ones which are governed by the same laws. If, therefore, the required conditions are in existence over a sufficient area, the results will be proportionately widespread.

In many places there is a growing expectancy on the part of people who pray and think that a mighty outbreak of soul-saving is about to take place. Salvationists are meeting together for desperate prayer, and without doubt there is a stirring among the dry bones. Can we not take this as a tangible sign that God is willing to show His mercy to an extent far beyond the present limits?

To make this possible, Salvationists must put themselves in such a position that the Divine will can be done in and through them. They must purify their hearts. They must be wholly abandoned to His purposes and filled with a tender and burning love for souls. They must not be double-minded, but have a single eye to the glory of God.

One of the first conditions of an Awakening is that God must be entreated of. Every great religious Awakening in history from the time of the Apostles has sprung from prayer. It is safe to say that no Awakening has ever taken place without much prayer. There have been Awakenings without much preaching and there have been Awakenings with absolutely no organization, but none that has not sprung from intense and sustained intercession.

The first great ingathering of souls in history had its origin, on the human side, in a Prayer Meeting, not of large proportions—not much larger than a fair-sized Salvation Army Sunday morning prayer meeting congregation of these days—but of a chosen few who were left after the ignominious death of their Leader, to lay the foundations of the Church of Christ. The result of that Prayer Meeting is recorded in the second chapter of the Acts of the Apostles—"They were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak as the Spirit gave them utterance." And there were added to them in that day 3,000 souls.

Since those days there have been many glorious Awakenings, and the time is ripe for one which shall be world-wide.

Exceeding all expectations has been the success of the General's first Motor Crusade in Great Britain, which concluded at Durham.

It has been the occasion of a marvellous outburst of public regard for the Army and of affection for the General, not from any one class, but from the highest to the lowest in society, from high Church dignitaries to ministers of the smallest churches, from the heads of civic authorities to the idler at the street corner, and not least from the little children

Miles of smiles

Through miles and miles of smiles, of cheers, of tears expressing both gratitude and love, and of loud expressions of goodwill, the cars have passed—along lonely country roads, where people seemed to spring all on a sudden from nowhere, passing slumbering villages extraordinarily awake for the General's coming, and through busy centres of industry. The General has explored ground among the more isolated communities which is already bearing rich fruit for the Kingdom of God, and which it is intended as opportunity offers to develop still further on Salvation Army lines.

The Campaign has been, for its brief extent, continuously strenuous. The General in the course of ten days, visited sixty different towns and villages, addressed eighty-four Meetings, and had twelve civic receptions. On the final day he delivered eighteen addresses. In between the public engagements he was busy with his Secretary, and on the road, speeding from point to point, he was in frequent conference with one and another of the Staff on matters outside of the Motor Campaign. So wonderfully was the General sustained by God, in answer to many prayers, that he finished in better health and better form than when he began.

Not a hitch

There have been 390 seekers at the mercy-seat, and many applications for Officership. Nine hundred miles in all were covered, but not a hitch of any kind occurred, not a screw went wrong with the motors, which were in the hands of skilled and reliable drivers. The cars were piloted during the first part of the tour by Brigadier McDougall, Divisional Commander of the Hull and Lincoln Division, and during the second half by Major Booth Davey, of the Tees Division.

Accompanying the General on the second stage were again Colonel Rich, who as skipper of the fleet overcame many difficulties in keepers, or very nearly keeping, to an exacting time-table; Colonel Pugmire, who as the General's A.D.C. was a powerful acquisition, especially in the prayer battles; Ensign Wycliffe Booth, whose devoted companionship as well as effective help in the Meetings both outside and in the buildings was a great support to his father, the General; Major John Smith, the General's faithful Secretary; Lieutenant Samarraera, of Ceylon, whose appeals on behalf of the dark lands of which his own is but one were often intensely moving; Staff-Captain Kew, and the Editor of the "War Cry."

Colonel Unsworth's Campaign

Ottawa, London, Windsor, Peterboro and Hamilton Visited—
Istastic Crowds Welcome International Visitor—Prominent
Citizens Speak Warmly of Army's Work

OUR International visitor, Colonel Unsworth, has conducted Meetings at a number of centres in the Canada East Territory, and, as the following reports show, has been enthusiastically welcomed. His lecture has proved inspiring and informative to crowded gatherings, and his addresses in Holiness and Salvation Meetings have been used of God in the sanctification and conversion of numbers of people.

OTTAWA I.

Before an audience which packed the Ottawa I. Citadel, Colonel I. Unsworth related a most interesting

The Colonel's address on "The Army of Work in many lands" commanded the rapid attention of a large crowd in the Citadel in the afternoon, when all the four London Corps united.

Colonel McMillan acted as chairman, and hearty words of commendation and thanks were tendered to the International visitor by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Crichton.

At night, Colonel Unsworth, with no uncertain sound, drove home truths as to the necessity of preparing for the life to come. Sinning was urged to turn to

November 11th

By MAJOR BRAMWELL TAYLOR, O.B.E.

Editor of the Canada West "War Cry"

Mention of the date unlocks the gates of the past. The heart throbs with gladness and as suddenly contracts with pain. Drawn thither as by the powers of a mighty magnet, our thoughts travel eastward to those areas so recently laid waste by the savage scimitar of war. We think of the forests of white crosses and the blood red poppies which stand the trail of the death angel, and from those fields so drenched with the best blood of our race, we take a look into the countless homes where vacant chairs stand as monuments of the Great Tragedy. We listen, and through the atmosphere so cunningly choked with much that would make us forget, we catch a sound wave. Heart and ear are tuned to its key, and we pick up the notes of a lament which—for some of us—only the grave will silence! Hark! Yes, another sound comes echoing through the density. Something in heart and ear and soul vibrates, the pulses leap, and from amidst parched by the fierce heat of tragic memory there is born a response. Presently we are giving full voice to the chorus of rejoicing, for is not this the Anniversary of Armistice? The realization is good. We salute the Flag. We bow at the Cenotaph-Shrine. We worship God—the Author and Giver of Peace.

account of the Army's work throughout the world. The Ottawa "Citizen" says:—

"As one listened to this Officer, one could not help but glimpse the great potential service the work of the Army is achieving among those 'far off, sullen peoples, half devil and half child.'"

"Mayor Plant, in a neat speech, officially welcomed Colonel Unsworth 'for who he is and the great body he represents.' He welcomed him not only on behalf of the local Corps of the Salvation Army, but also on behalf of the citizens of the Capital. The Mayor took the opportunity to pay tribute to the work of the Army in Ottawa, particularly in its real and effective social service work during the distress of last winter and in the recent relief efforts in aid of the Northern Ontario fire sufferers. 'The Salvation Army is always on the job,' was the pithy, earnest tribute of the Mayor."

Lieut.-Colonel Miller, the Field Secretary, presided over the gathering.

LONDON I.

A time of much inspiration and blessing was experienced on the occasion of the visit of Colonel Unsworth, accompanied by the Chief Secretary, to London I. The possibility of the possession of a clean heart was emphasized by Colonel Unsworth at the Sunday morning Holiness Meeting. ONE young woman sought sanctification,

light and receive the Salvation of God. In response to the Holy Spirit's strivings, TWELVE seekers knelt at the mercy-seat.

WINDSOR I.

The Meeting at Windsor I. was under the presidency of Mr. Macdonald, Industrial Commissioner of the Local Chamber of Commerce, who, by a happy coincidence, is also a Fellow of the Royal Colonial Institute as is Colonel Unsworth. Mr. Macdonald introduced the Colonel to the audience in a pointed speech very appreciative of the good work accomplished by the Salvation Army and retrospective of the Army's phenomenal growth since its inception.

The Colonel, who was given a very warm reception from the capacity audience which filled the Citadel to overflowing, was accompanied by Colonel McMillan and Brigadier Crichton.

The Colonel's lecture was indeed an education both to Salvationists and friends.

A very hearty vote of thanks to Colonel Unsworth was proposed by Colonel Laing, a prominent Windsor citizen, and this was seconded by Dr. Dewar, a warm friend of the Army. Each gentleman spoke very appreciative words.

The Young People's Band rendered a musical programme for a half an hour before the meeting commenced, and the Senior Band and Songster Brigade each contributed

(Continued on page 12)

SILENCE FOR DEAD AT KING'S REQUEST

His Majesty Asks That Armistice Day Tribute be Paid November 11th.

"Two minutes of silence" will, by the express wish of his Majesty the King, be observed throughout the British Empire on Armistice Day, November 11th. A Canadian Press despatch states that the Prime Minister has received a cable to this effect from the Duke of Devonshire, Secretary of State for the Colonies.

The British Government will also hold a special service in commemoration of the cessation of hostilities, and this procedure will be followed by the Canadian Government.

While details are not yet completed, a service will be held on Parliament Hill, at Ottawa, and wreaths laid at the foot of the cenotaph to be erected on the steps leading up to the House of Commons. The Salvation Army will be represented at this and other services held throughout the Dominion.

This anniversary should still continue to call up within every heart feelings of profoundest gratitude and thankfulness to God.

THE GENERAL'S GRAND-DAUGHTER

Not the least attractive feature of the Holiness Meeting which the General was to conduct at Midway on Monday evening October 23rd, was the dedication of his little grandchild, the daughter of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bernard Booth. This is an event which has been looked forward to for some time with comradely interest, but which the regrettable and serious illness of Mrs. Staff-Captain Booth had frustrated until now. Happily, prayer on her behalf has been graciously answered and the dedication will have taken place ere this.

Commissioner Sowton

Opens New Domestic Hostel in Toronto—Deputy Minister of Agriculture and Mayor Maguire Speak Warmly of Army's Work

A ceremony of more than usual interest took place on Wednesday, when a new Domestic Hostel at 480 Jarvis Street, Toronto, was officially opened by Commissioner Sowton.

The building, which has been secured for the convenience and comfort of Domesticities who are being brought to Toronto from overseas in parties under the care of Salvation Army Officers, is admirably adapted to its purpose. With its large cheerful sitting room and attractive dormitories, the Hostel will function primarily as a real home for the newcomers, who, in their leisure hours, will be welcome to the free use of the rooms.

Immediately on arrival in Toronto the conducted parties of Domesticities will be taken to the Hostel, and will remain there until suitable positions are found.

Many young women who are now in positions in Toronto responded to the invitation to be present at the opening of the new Hostel, and as will be seen by the accompanying photograph they constitute a very promising company to whom Canada offers abounding opportunities.

Brigadier Southall introduced the speakers, who in addition to the Commissioner were Mr. Roadhouse, Deputy Minister of Agriculture, and Mayor Maguire. Mr. McDonnell, Director of Colonization, was also present.

The service opened with the singing of "Oh God our help in age past," after which Colonel McMillan prayed God's blessing upon the new undertaking, asking that it might prove helpful in things both temporal and spiritual, and really serve to brighten the future of all who

came within its influence.

Brigadier Southall stated that between 500 and 600 girls had this season been received and placed in positions in Toronto by the Army, and 100 at the new Lodge in London, making 700 in Ontario.

The Commissioner dwelt upon the immigration work of the Army in the past, emphasizing the fact that the number of persons brought to the Dominion under its care now totalled something like 100,000, of whom less than 1 per cent, proved unsatisfactory. The activities of the Department were on the increase, and further arrivals were expected.

Mr. Roadhouse expressed the regret of the Minister of Agriculture at being unable to be present owing to being out of the city. He congratulated the girls upon their new lodge, wishing them every success in the land of their adoption. He warmly eulogised the work of the Salvation Army, and had no hesitation in testifying to its efficiency; he extended the best wishes of the Government for its continued success.

Mayor Maguire congratulated the Salvation Army on the splendid new Hostel, and tendered a hearty welcome to the newcomers to Toronto.

Brigadier Southall expressed regret at the absence of Brigadier Tudge, unavoidably detained in Montreal, but who was however represented by Staff-Captain Wright. He also introduced Adjutant and Mrs. Weeks, the Officers in charge of the Lodge.

Following the inspection of the premises, Mrs. Brigadier Southall and Mrs. Adjutant Weeks entertained their young women guests at afternoon tea.

MARITIME CONGRESS

Large Crowds Attend Public Meetings in Halifax—Lieut.-Governor Grant Presides at Afternoon Meeting—Thirty-six Seekers

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON IN COMMAND

The Maritime Congress, conducted at Halifax by Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, was opened and blessed of God. On Saturday night No. 1 Citadel was crowded. Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, Colonel Unsworth, Colonel McMillan and delegates were enthusiastically received.

An excellent crowd gathered in No. 1 Citadel on Sunday morning. The Commissioner gave a forceful address, SIX seekers came forward for sanctification. Colonel Unsworth and Colonel McMillan led on at No. 11. Colonel Unsworth's address was helpful and inspiring and ONE soul surrendered. Lieut. Colonel Miller was in command at Dartmouth, where there was a good crowd and a useful Meeting.

In the Majestic Theatre in the afternoon a magnificent crowd greeted His Honor Lieut.-Governor Grant, who was presented by Commissioner Sowton. His words of appreciation for the work of the Army were received with great applause. Colonel Unsworth's lecture "Glimpses of Army work in many lands" held the audience spellbound from start to finish.

The night Meeting was the crowning time. The theatre was gorged and the service was magnificent. The messages of Colonel Unsworth and the Commissioner were clothed with power. Great conviction prevailed and there was a desperate battle for souls, resulting in TWENTY-NINE captures. There was great rejoicing and a real hallelujah wind up. Faith high for Field Officers' Councils.

Full report to follow.

THOS. BURTON, Staff-Captain.



Some of the young women who have come to Canada under the Army's care, gathered in front of the new Domestic Hostel in Toronto.

SALVATION SOLDIER'S ARMOURY

The Young People are in Danger

WILL YOU SEE THEM PERISH?

By LIEUT.-COLONEL SANDALL



TALKS WITH OFFICERS

Another book by the General bears the title, "Talks With Officers," and contains many important expressions of opinion on vital matters concerning Army principle, method and practice. The "Talks" consist of a series of interviews selected from a number published during recent years in "The Officer" magazine, and are, as the preface tells us, but one of many by-products of the General's ceaselessly crowded and intense life. They had to be secured in odd disconnected fragments of the General's time, amid frequent interruptions of business, in taxi-cabs, on railway platforms, during intervals between meetings, and so forth; but the singular circumstances under which many of them were obtained have not detracted from the value and weight of the utterances.

"For my own part" says the General, to quote one extract, "A sacked railway compartment, the busy street, or a crowded building with thousands looking on, have all been places of prayer and intercession and of special meeting with God for my soul."

No claim is made that they are verbatim reports of the General's conversation, for often it was impossible for the interviewer to take notes; but Lieut.-Colonel Alfred Cunningham, who was Editor of "The Officer" at the time the interview took place, has been a sympathetic and faithful interpreter of the General's thoughts, expressing them in that terse, direct and vigorous English which distinguishes our Leader when he is giving voice to his deepest motions.

Inspiring to all

All who would have a right understanding of the Army and its great purpose for the human race should study closely these "Talks With Officers." The volume should be on every Officer's book-shelf, in every Cadet's knapsack, and among every Corps Cadet's lesson books. There are Local Officers whose conception of the singular greatness and glory of the Army would be enlarged by acquaintance with these outpourings of the General's mind and soul—and one can read them without feeling empty that they are indeed the outpourings of a heart more than full with the bigness and urgency of the times.

Inspiring to all who hold however humble a position in the Organization will be the General's statement of some lessons the Army has given to the world, among others with regard to the work and position of women, our claims concerning whom, hitherto as they once appeared, have now come to be so widely admitted. Of sterling value as revealing the aggressive spirit behind the main portion of the Army's enterprises is the "Talk" on Salvationists as "Determined fighters."

"Talks With Officers" can be obtained at the Trade Department, 20 Albert St., Toronto. Price 70 cents.

CHILDHOOD in danger of physical hurt has a call upon every brave heart, and who will not go to the extent of his ability—often try to go beyond—to save a little one from disaster?

Although no one stops to analyze the feelings which prompt to action when need arises they are founded upon true and powerful considerations. And as they argue as strongly for the putting forth of effort to save our young people from moral and spiritual damage as from physical we will run through a few of them. Why should all older people do their utmost to save the young folk from threatening danger?

(1) Because they are, in the first place, innocent. Unsuspecting innocence often lays young people open to the wiles of designing people who desire their downfall.

Certain primitive dangers

Their very innocence is a special call for help when danger appears, as it cannot be said, whatever we may think about older people, that when calamity overtakes a child it is a punishment for its own misdeeds.

(2) The dangers into which young people come are very often of the making of the older folk. There are certain primitive dangers to which all are more or less exposed, but by far the greater number of things which place our young folk in physical, moral and spiritual jeopardy are manufactured by the generations which have preceded them.

And as the years pass the occasions of moral and spiritual "accident" multiply with the feverish activities and rush, and the unprincipled indulgence of selfishness which are so characteristic of modern life.

(3) In the inability of tender childhood to fight for and save itself lies another potent call to action in its behalf whenever it is needed.

(4) When children get into danger it is usually as the result of someone's neglect.

(5) Many young people are actually tempted into danger by mistaking before they reach years of discretion, the serious things of life for toys which exist only for their gratification. They grasp at them, and while thinking only of the immediate pleasure they may obtain, before they are awake to the dangers which their wrongful use of them exposes them to they are overwhelmed and grievously maimed, if not destroyed, morally and spiritually.

A little girl, playing in the way of

HOLINESS A GLORIOUS POSSIBILITY

What it is and How it Can be Obtained

Holiness is the entire separation of the soul from sin, and the devotion of the whole being to the will and service of God. There are four conditions for its attainment:

- (a) The conviction of the possibility and need of holiness.
- (b) The giving up, or renunciation,

of an oncoming pleasure train, may see in the level railway track only a beautiful playground, clear of weeds, and in the shining rail a lovely seat for her dollies.

This aspect of the matter, it will be seen, forms a most urgent call for the exercise of careful guardianship, the closing of all "gates" which lead to unlawful pleasure, and painstaking and careful instruction in the things of life as time goes on, till age and knowledge bring discretion.

(6) A very powerful plea for the devotion of time and labor to the moral and spiritual guardianship and instruction of children by churches and organizations, in the manner of the Army's Young People's Work, apart from the advantages of public instruction as a complement to home-teaching is found in the extent of which the requirements of modern life and of public service often take the father from the home.

The least that can be done by Christian society is to ensure that all the children of the land receive moral and religious training.

(7) Then there is the question of the future. "I've had my day; let the youngsters have a chance!" are words which have more than once come from the lips of older men, who have given place to youth in a rush for life, or have put a child before themselves into safety or the means of reaching it.

Last for ever

Every child stands not only upon the threshold of life upon earth—which may be long or short—but upon that of an eternity which will assuredly last for ever. And upon its being kept from moral and spiritual disaster depends its own happiness for eternity, as well as its work and influence in this world.

All who think at all will, we are sure, desire to emulate in moral and spiritual affairs, whenever opportunity may offer, the example of the heroes and heroines who have risked all, and not infrequently have given their lives to save imperiled children. But in conclusion we would remind everyone that it has only been when the would-be rescuer has had the necessary knowledge of what to do, or a firm grip or footing upon what represented safety, that he has been able to help, and that this is also the first essential on the side of the things with which we are dealing. Parent, guardian, friend, have you the firm footing upon the Rock of Ages which will make your attempts to help and save the young effectual?

of all evil, or even doubtful things, that are felt to stand in the way of obtaining holiness.

(c) The present definite, actual surrender to God of the whole being and all that is possessed, for Him to sanctify and use for His glory and the salvation of the world.

(d) The belief that God does there and then fulfil His promises of holiness contained in the Word.

Sanctification means the cleansing of the heart from pride, and unbelief, and all other native evils.

Orders and Regulations

For Soldiers of The Salvation Army

Section XXV.—Giving by Soldiers (Continued from last week.)

Soldiers should be always willing to collect for any particular purpose for which there may be a need. To beg for the War for the dear Lord's sake is no humiliation to any man, whatever his station in life may be. Our Saviour, when He was on the earth, lived on the charity of His friends and disciples. We are always begging men to give their hearts to God and their services to His cause, and therefore, none of us need be ashamed of having to beg money to sustain the War, the object of which is to glorify Jesus and save the souls of men.

As in everything else, so in the matter of giving. It is the duty of a Soldier to labor to improve himself to the utmost. Giving, when practised, becomes a regular habit, and it encouraged, will grow until the giver will be astonished, first at the smallness of the gifts that once satisfied him, and secondly, at the amount he is able to contribute now that his whole heart is in the service.

It is a rule that each Soldier and Recruit shall have thirteen envelopes, or cartridges, given to him at the commencement of each quarter; and he is expected to put into each one, weekly, his contribution towards the funds of the Corps, which he will hand in at the Soldiers' Meeting each week, or otherwise as directed by the Corps Officer.

THE PENITENT-FORM

If our readers will consider for a moment where the Army would be without the penitent-form, they will begin to realize its importance. Although there is no particular value in the form itself, it should at least be regarded as symbolic of the fulcrum upon which moves the mighty Organization to which we belong.

Something within makes us regard with awe the resting-place of the dead. Few can enter the room in which they emerged through the pail of another into this life without feeling themselves in the presence of mystery. How much more reverent awe should fill our hearts as we look upon the spot where the greatest of all mysteries, the birth of Eternal Life, the meeting between human and Divine, takes place week by week.

It should tear our hearts to see even the humblest penitent-form trampled on with muddy feet, used as a rest for brass instruments, covered with dust, and generally disregarded. Local Officers are in a position to remedy this state of affairs wherever it exists. They can form a Penitent-Form Guild among themselves, each member of the Guild taking it upon himself or herself to correct in the most suitable way all offences against the sanctity of the mercy-seat.

Some Corps in the country have collectively purchased a small table and flower vases, and each week one or other of the Soldiers is responsible for providing a few suitable flowers. This cannot be done everywhere, but where possible it certainly helps to remind the people of the sacredness with which they should regard the spot protected by the pure influence of flowers.

WHAT'S DOING ROUND THE WORLD

THE FARMER'S FRIENDS

A Little Light on the Value of Some Birds and Animals

In the "Contemporary Review," of London, Mr. S. L. Bensusan writes: "The farmer is surrounded by friends, most of whom he does not know, and some of whom he persecutes. A little extension of the theory suggests that some of the few enemies of the farmer are merely friends grown too numerous. Nature holds the scales evenly; we disturb them for selfish ends, and are apt to complain of results at once unpleasant and unforeseen."

The toad is one of the victims of senseless animosity. Here we have the case of a very prolific animal, as a visit to any pond in the early Spring will testify, but it has a very high rate of mortality. The toad is not ugly and venomous, it does no harm to man directly or indirectly; on the contrary, it serves him well.

Slugs and snails are its favorite diet; in greenhouse or conservatory it earns the gardener's thanks. There is, be it admitted, a slight penchant for bees, and the presence of a toad under the alighting board of a hive is to be deprecated, but if the intruder be carried away to a shady garden bed and left to his own devices, he will atone for his indiscretion.

The barn owl has been known to take a score of rats a day, and it must be remembered that the rat is a night feeder, his hours being from after sunset until midnight.

In the dark a man cannot see the rat that scents and avoids him; but the rat can neither see nor hear the owl, which descends upon him with silent wings and carries death in its grip. For the owl's claws-shafts are rounded and the owl's feathers in gripping pierce the heart. After a time the rat grows poison-shy and trap-shy. The pace of productivity will beat the farmer every time, unless he encourages owls—no difficult task.

CANADIAN ROADS

There are now 1,000 miles of permanent paved roadways in Canada, or sufficient mileage to extend one-third of the distance between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, according to A. W. Campbell, Dominion Highways Commissioner.

Activity in road-making has been general throughout the entire Dominion this year, according to Mr. Campbell, and on a larger scale than ever before. The total expenditure will be the largest of any year, and for the same amount of expenditure as in 1920, the amount of completed work will be fully 30 per cent. greater, owing to decreases in the prices of material and labor. Organizations in the various Provinces have been completed, the development has been consistent and uniform in all the Provinces, and, as a consequence, about \$5,000,000 will be spent on Federal-aided roads this year, of which \$6,000,000 will come out of the Dominion treasury.

In addition to this outlay, there are large expenditures made by the Provinces and counties on roads not receiving Federal assistance, amounting to about \$26,000,000 this year, bringing the total outlay on roads in Canada this year up to nearly \$40,000,000.

The Fight at the Timber-line

A Unique description of the never-ending warfare between the trees and the forces of nature

IN never-ending struggle the ad-life remains, show what courage the tree troops possess.

"The barrage of the wind may pitilessly beat upon them, the machine-gun fire of the sand-blast may transform them into animated totem-poles, but not until the hand of death itself is laid upon them will the trees surrender. Everywhere the whitened corpses of the unburied dead are to be seen, and their bones, denied the privilege of sepulture, will remain until the desiccating power of the powder-dry atmosphere causes them to crumble.

Creeps along the ground

"Watch the living as they fight, some with their stormward sides as bare of branches as a hewn log, and on their leeward sides only enough limbs to convert them into weather-vanes; others with their very heads bowed to the ground. Even the white-bark pine, representative of that great host of sky-seeking trees which rear their proud heads above the remainder of the forest, on the principle that they must aspire or die, creeps along the ground, like moss, with never a hint of the proud carriage and high head that characterized it when on dress parade in the regions behind the war zone.

Hardy tree-soldiers

"Hardy as trained-to-the-minute men are the tree soldiers that can stand the awful grind of the unceasing campaign. The training-camps are scattered all over the sublimous country of the back areas, and only picked troops of tested courage ever reach the firing-line.

"Tropical trees are too soft of fiber for aught but homeguard duty and last-ditch-reserve support. After a few hundred miles poleward or twice as many feet skyward they gradually drop out, and harder and better trained substitutes fill their places, until, at last, the troops that started arctic without exception, left behind, and fresh ones everywhere reform the serried ranks.

"Where the last palm that typifies the tropical soldiery drops out, a third type begins to fall in line, and by the time the broadleaved troopers begin to grow jaded, the keen, needle-leaved legions from the pine woods are ready to fill the place of the stragglers, in order that the ranks may be kept full."

The front-line trenches are thinly held by those who make up in courage and bulldog tenacity of purpose what they may lack in numbers. "Let us brave the dangers of the firing-line, to get a look along these trenches," says Mr. La Gorce, and continues:

Tragedy of the struggle

"As one's eyes sweep the situation on any narrow sector, the tragedy of the struggle stands out in bold relief. Here a small knotty and gnarled tree occupies an unprotected listening-post; there a small squall holds a shell crater where it would seem that no living thing could exist.

"However furious the conflict, there is no such thing as retreat. Every tree soldier stands rooted to the terrain it has taken, dying if need be, but never falling back. The thousands of mangled and maimed who fight on so long as a single spark of

life remains, show what courage the tree troops possess.

"The barrage of the wind may pitilessly beat upon them, the machine-gun fire of the sand-blast may transform them into animated totem-poles, but not until the hand of death itself is laid upon them will the trees surrender. Everywhere the whitened corpses of the unburied dead are to be seen, and their bones, denied the privilege of sepulture, will remain until the desiccating power of the powder-dry atmosphere causes them to crumble.

"As one stands at timber-line, there comes to mind that splendid eulogy of those 'children of the rock, gray moss, dark 'scrub, the meagre chamois flock,' whose natures have been tempered and trained until they are able to stand 'exemplars of creation's plan that all shall fight for life, and those shall live who can.'"

The character of the warfare differs on the different fronts. Thus on the sea-level polar timber-line there is a homogeneity of forces not encountered on the tropical mountain heights, and the writer continues:

"Everywhere on the polar timber-line the trees without exception become stunted and dwarfed, degenerating into gnarled growths that little resemble their stately brethren of milder regions. Neither the broad-leaved nor the needle-leaved species, as a rule, attains a height of more than three feet.

In the mountains

"The mountain timber-line, however, has highest interest for most people.

"In many mountains there are variations in the vertical distances to which the different trees climb, and in some cases one or another of the list of reservists is almost entirely missing. It is a singular fact that the various types of trees are able to climb higher on mountain ranges than on isolated peaks, and that, as a rule, the timber-line is higher on long ranges than on short ones, as if confidence and courage were imparted by a dense formation of fellow-fighters."

The roads by which the trees advance to the timber-line usually follow the hollows that reach up toward the heights; for the howling winds that sweep over the unprotected ridges by which the mountain is buttressed make them inhospitable lines of march.

STORING POTATOES

Some Useful Hints on How to Keep Them Sound and Whole

A great saving can be effected in the potato crop through proper storage. Too frequently potatoes are piled in large heaps in warm, poorly ventilated cellars, and the loss resulting is unreasonably large. The Dominion Horticulturist, W. T. Macoun, advises that potatoes should be stored, as far as possible, in perfect darkness, in a cool, well-ventilated cellar. Instead of heaping the potatoes against the wall, he advises that slats should be nailed a little apart, about six inches or more from the wall. A temporary floor should also be laid about a similar distance above the permanent floor, with cracks between the boards. The object of this construction is to permit the air to circulate under and through the pile. Where the piles are very large square ventilators formed of slats and running from the top to the bottom of the heap should be placed here and there throughout the bin. This added ventilation will keep the potatoes in far better condition than if they are solidly packed. Another plan for storing tubers is to put them in large crates made from slats, with small spaces between.

Temperature is an important factor in keeping potatoes sound and whole. Every precaution should be taken against frost, but the best temperature is one that does not exceed 33 to 35 degrees Fahrenheit. It is also important to provide some means of letting in cool air to prevent sprouting in the spring. In this connection the Dominion Horticulturist recommends that the cool air be let in at night and the cellar kept closed during the day.

FARTHEST NORTH POST OFFICE

Canada can now boast of the farthest north postoffice in the world, as a result of the work of the expedition which explored the northern archipelago this summer under the direction of J. D. Craig and on the good ship Arctic, in command of the venerable Captain J. E. Bernier. Notable exploratory and charting work were also accomplished.

Two new postoffices, in addition to some new police and custom posts, were established. One of the first mentioned is on Craig Harbor, in latitude 76 degrees, 10 minutes, on Ellesmere Island, and on Ponds Inlet, 72 degrees, 45 minutes, on Baffin Island. The former is only 850 miles from the North Pole.

HEAVY AMERICAN CROPS

With the exception of corn and buckwheat, all cereal crops in the United States this season, despite an unfavorable fall, are larger than those harvested a year ago. Over fifteen million more bushels of wheat are estimated, while the gain in oats will amount to almost 170,000,000. The decrease in corn compared to a year ago amounts to less than ten per cent. There will be almost a record potato crop. A big increase is reported in apples. While Canadian farmers need not look to the United States as an outlet for much agricultural produce—the tariff aided by good crops making such a movement well nigh impossible—cheap feed from the country to the south may expected.



FOR BANDSMEN AND SONGSTERS

A SONG THAT WENT HOME

How a Little Songster Won Her Father

The Hall was crowded. A prayer Meeting was in progress. The Officer who was leading had fought hard and long, and had been backed up well by the Locals and Soldiers of the Corps, but a cold and hard spirit appeared somehow to have settled upon the people.

It was felt that something out of the ordinary—an angel, if it could be possible—was wanted.

A forlorn little lassie, poorly clad, looking thin and ill, and with her pathetic face pitifully bruised, rose timidly from her seat and made her way to the front, quietly and almost unnoticed. Where was she going—to get a better seat? No, she passed right on—to the penitent-form? No, she mounted the platform step, and it was noticed that she wore an Army brooch—small and battered, but still shining out Salvation.

Tremblingly she went to the side of the Officer and touched his hand. He looked down surprised to see her there.

"Please may I sing?" she asked. There was, somehow, a different feeling in the meeting as the childish voice rang out: "Would you be free from your burden of sin?"

There's wonderful power in the Blood."

Hearts were thrilled. Tears rushed unbidden to many eyes. A wretched, besotted man rose from his seat and staggered to the penitent-form. It was the little singer's father—he was a drunkard, and the bruises on her sweet face were caused by his hand the night before, when the dear little girl sprang between him and her dearly-loved and sorely-tried mother.

Before the singer finished, many other men and women followed the repentant father to the mercy-seat. Who will say that the little Songster was not God's angel?

BAND FIXTURES

CHESTER SONGSTERS

Will give a

THANKSGIVING FESTIVAL

On Monday, November 6th, in

CHESTER CITADEL

Staff-Captain McElhiney, Chairman

A MUSICAL FESTIVAL

Will be held at

LIPPINCOTT ST. CITADEL

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 6th

Mayor Maguire will preside.

EARLSCOURT

Visit of the

STAFF SEXTETTE

MONDAY, November 13th, 8 p.m.

WANTED

Bandmen wanted. Can make arrangements for several reliable men. Write Ensign W. E. Sandford, Box 872, Orillia, Ont.

For Progressive Brigades

THESE few hints have been penned, putting into a tabloid form much experience for the benefit of Leaders who may be preparing for some special effort with their Songster Brigades. At the same time, it should be remembered that much that applies to singing may be of use to Bandsmen, and this especially with regard to expression and tone.

Tone

Every Leader should try to get full round tone, rich as possible. Songsters should stand erect but at the same time in an easy position, not as though they had iron rods up their backs and legs. Avoid this. Neither should the head be held as if petrified. The mouth must, of course, be well open, but not the same extent for every conceivable sound. If a singer would produce a pleasing tone the face must wear a pleasant expression.

The chief vowels are a, as in father; a, as in say; e, as in eat; o, as in so; and u, as in rule. For the first, the mouth is wide across the face, and if the vowels following it are pronounced in the order given it will be observed that the mouth gradually approaches the shape made when whistling.

Do not use the nose for singing; it is an extremely useful member for other purposes, but a failure as a vocal organ.

Pronunciation

You may exaggerate your pronunciation in singing, for much of it will be lost, especially in a big Hall. In a small room the speaker would make himself ridiculous if he adopted the same pronunciation that would be

useful in a large room, and it is the same with the singer.

Remember the first and the final letters, these are most important. They are more difficult to pronounce clearly when singing high notes as a rule. There are many faults to fight against; and the various parts of the country have their own peculiar faulty pronunciation to remedy.

Pitch

Flat singing is more often than not caused either by a wrong or slovenly method of breathing or inattention. Restrain the voice, keep the shoulders down, fill the lungs at convenient places, and make the singing attractive; then much of the flatness will disappear. At first sight this will seem a very easy matter, but it is not so simple in practice. The singers should keep their ears open for the organ and strike their notes from that.

In piano singing a Brigade very often goes flat. Here again attention to the organ will help to prevent this.

Expression

Piano singing does not imply singing at a slower tempo. The idea still prevails in many quarters.

Very few Brigades can render a really good piano; whilst almost every Brigade can give a good forte rendering. Leaders ought to make a point of cultivating the inflexion of the Brigade's singing so that he can get from his singers the various degrees of force with the ease of the organist using the organ swells.

Study the words thoroughly, and give out the true meaning of the line or sentence, not the meaning of a single word, chosen here, or there at random.

HINTS TO BANDMASTERS

By Territorial Bandmaster Punched, Great Britain

No. 4.—Balance of Instrumentation

When listening to the playing of many of our Bands, I cannot help feeling that the Bandmaster has paid little or no regard to the balance of the Band.

The solo instruments almost invariably are catered for, as is the bass end, but the secondary parts are neglected so far as their importance as regards the balance of the Band is concerned.

For instance, I recently heard a Band with three solo trombones and a bass trombone, but no second. I wondered why this was, and on inquiry found that neither of the first trombone men would take second and the Bandmaster had not the courage to insist on a change.

Again, some Bands have three solo euphoniums against twenty-five or twenty-six other instruments, while the baritone section is very weak.

A Band need never expect to do well if its instrumentation is not properly distributed. It is a mistake to work on the assumption that an indifferent player will do for the first and second cornet, second horn, baritone, and trombone. Especially with up-to-date Army music. It is true of course that the better men will event-

ually be given solo instruments, but it is equally true that the "secondary" men must be masters of their parts, and not only so, but there should be enough secondary players to form a good balance.

So much has been written on the subject of the proper distribution of instruments that I hesitate to say more, but even at the risk of repetition I would suggest that for a Band of twenty-five players (excluding drums) which is a useful size for an average Band, the instrumentation should be somewhat on the following lines:

1 soprano cornet, 3 solo cornets, 2 1st cornets, 2 2nd cornets, 1 flugel horn, 2 solo horns, 1 1st horn, 1 2nd horn, 1 1st baritone, 1 2nd baritone, 2 solo euphoniums, 2 solo trombones, 1 2nd trombone, 1 G bass trombone, 2 Eb bass, 1 medium, 1 monster.

If I had this Band and wished to increase it, I should add a 1st baritone; after that I should double the 1st and 2nd horns, and if I were increasing the number to thirty, I should add one solo cornet and one 1st cornet.

Having got the balance of instrumentation proper attention should then be given to the playing of the inner or secondary parts to see that the same volume of tone is obtained from these men as from others.

Every man a soloist is what I aim at, and I think I am well on the way to accomplish my object,

WINDSOR I. SONGSTERS AT KINGSVILLE

The Windsor I. Songster Brigade, under Leader A. Smith, and accompanied by Mrs. Adjutant Ham, made a week-end visit to Kingsville for the Harvest Thanksgiving services.

Two musical programmes were rendered, one on Saturday evening when each item, whether vocal or instrumental, was well received. The addresses given by Mrs. Adjutant Ham were timely and helpful.

A good spirit was present throughout the week-end, and a mutually profitable time was experienced by both the Kingsville Cornades and the visitors. The Songsters worked splendidly and a male Band formed among the male visitors of the Brigade assisted.

A splendid work is being done at Kingsville by Adjutant Mabb and Captain Auld.

E. Higgins

BANDSMAN AND Y.P. TROUPE UNITED IN MARRIAGE

Bandsmen George Soule and Y.P. Troop Leader H. Lawrence are united in matrimony to Young People's Treasurer Hilda Lawrence at a recent Tuesday, by Brigadier McAmmond at North Bay.

The Hall was nicely arranged for the occasion. The bride was escorted by her sister and the groom by his brother. The Band, before the arrival of the couple, rendered a selection and the service opened with a song and prayer by Mrs. McAmmond. After the reading of a Scripture portion, the Brigadier welcomed the comrades under the Army Flag. Captain Larman expressed his appreciation and pleasure at being present on such an occasion, and wished the young couple God's blessing and much joy.

NORTH BAY BAND

Visits Cache Bay and Sturgeon Falls

The North Bay Band motored to Cache Bay, a distance of twenty-eight miles on a recent Tuesday evening and delighted the people of that town with an open-air programme. The music was a real treat for them as they enjoyed listening some of the old favorite songs specially played for their benefit. The Band and Officers were entertained to tea by Mrs. McGinnis before their departure from the town. On the return journey a stop was made at Sturgeon Falls where a short programme was given. The Band rendered the different numbers creditably.

L. H. Saunders

MUSIC IN WORSHIP

"The use of instrumental music in worship," says Dr. Ritchie, "has its foundation in the best feelings of human nature, prompting men to play with reverence, according to the means they possess, all their power in expressing gratitude to their Creator. This use can be traced in sacred history from the time of Moses to the time of David; nevertheless, the Sweet Singer never employed instrumental music himself, but calls upon all nations, all the earth, with psalm, with harp, with organ, and with the voice of a psalm."

UNITED HOLINESS MEETINGS

BRIGADIER AND MRS. WALTON
An Important Series at Lippincott (Toronto)

It was on a note of eager desire, spiritual hunger, that the first of the series of Holiness Meetings, arranged to take place at Lippincott Hotel every Friday throughout the winter commenced on October 20th. There was a splendid attendance of Salvationists from the Toronto West Division and the Spirit of God was felt in a wonderful manner. Brigadier Walton's convincing address will long be remembered and many were helped and blessed. The local corps Band rendered effective music during the service.

On Friday, October 27th, the attendance was distinctly gratifying, being almost double that of the previous week. The Lisgar Band and songsters were present in full force and assisted with appropriate music and song. Brigadier and Mrs. Walton were again in command, supported by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Knight and many Field Officers. Lieutenant Green, from West Toronto, gave a pointed testimony to the blessing of all Salvation and Captain Barnum and Lieutenant Sheppard sang a duet. Staff-Captain Knight gave a helpful address on "Holy courage" making clear that the weakest person could receive from God this wonderful gift to enable them to conquer spiritual foes. A great wave of conviction took hold of the large crowd and SIXTEEN men and women volunteered to the altar.

The success of these initial gatherings is not to be measured alone by the sights seen at the mercy-seat, but the purpose for which they are being held will without doubt be realized during the coming months.

COLONEL AND MRS. OTWAY
Lead Holiness Meeting at the Temple (Toronto), Assisted by Men's Social Staff

The weekly Holiness Meeting at the Temple was conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Otway and the Men's Social Staff. Major Bloss, Staff-Captains McElhiney and White assisted in the service. The Spirit of God was present from the commencement. Testimonies were given to the power of God to keep from sin, and the bright choruses and songs gave the Meeting the touch needed. A ringing testimony was given by a man recently converted who had been deep in sin. He had brought his wife with him, who, at the close, got soundly converted. Mrs. Commandant McRae and Mrs. Adjutant Green sang a duet and members of the Industrial Department formed themselves into a Band, and together with the Temple Songsters, helped the meeting with their music and song. The Colonel spoke on the great need of God's people claiming the heritage God had provided for every one who would rise up and claim the blessing. At the close TWO seekers claimed the victory.

WANTED

In connection with the Army's work at the St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary, Brigadier McMillan, at the request of the Warden, desires to form a Band. Will any Corps having an instrument they could donate for this purpose, please write Brigadier McMillan, 22 St. Alexander Street, Montreal, Quebec, or Colonel Otway, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

THE GENERAL'S JOURNALS

Extracts from
Gratitude Shown for a 'War Cry' Blessing—Suffering and its Spiritual Limitations—Prohibition Means that Millions of People Quit Drinking

(Edited by Lieut.-Colonel H. L. Taylor)

(Continued from last week)

Wednesday, February 1st.—To I.H.Q. at 9.50. F. to Clapton. Braine and Pugmire (Colonels) on next Bandmasters' Councils. We did well last week, now we must live up to our reputation! Special gift of \$500 this morning for Foreign Missionary Work. It is from a friend, who has been greatly blessed by reading the "War Cry" report of my recent visit to the North of Europe. I am thankful, for money is needed.

Home at 4 with F. and spent a quiet hour with her. Though too tired for working her eyes are very distinctly better.

Particularly sad letter to-day from two ex-Officers who wish to return. They have suffered, and they think that this has itself worked a great victory in them. I can truly say that in viewing their sufferings I suffer also; and on me rests the responsibility of re-accepting or refusing them. Suffering alone, however cannot do much; indeed, it often hardens and narrows what so greatly needs to be softened and widened. When it blesses, it is only because of the presence of God in such reality and in such measure as to sanctify and overpower it. Then it issues in a new and practical and loving spirit, and thus, come when it may, 'it never comes too late.'

Thursday, 2nd.—Slept better, though still disturbed. My cough shakes me from head to foot. Planned to have a few hours' quiet to-day for rest and thought, but found it very difficult. Smith (Major) came down for an hour or two.

F. to Clapton at 3 o'clock; introducing Jefferies (Commissioner) to Officers and Cadets and then leading Public Holiness Meeting—a risk for her, but then we are always running risks!

Friday, 3rd.—My chest seems to be growing smaller! I.H.Q. Foreign Service Councils most of the day. Some very perplexing and disappointing work. All problems added to by our having to refuse further grants of money where they are so sorely needed. Read a little this evening—Edward Caird. Very thoughtful.

Saturday, 4th.—Better night, thank God! My dear one very

bright. Sat close to my writing table all day. Some part of the time worked on preparations for Councils to-morrow. Walked an hour with F. R. S. Snow—appearance of whole countryside positively wonderful! Truly, winter hath its charms, at any rate for the eye!

Mrs. — writes me of some dilemma:

"My head was sore,
My heart far more,
My will nigh gone,
His Will not done!"

She gives this as her experience when deliverance came.

Monday, 6th.—Yesterday second Bandmasters' Council a triumph. "Best ever," as our American friends say! Unity, Sympathy, Confidence. Joy, marked every hour as the hours flew past. The numbers for the two days interested me—Bandmasters, 461; Songster Leaders, 233; Deputy Bandmasters, 252; Band-Sergeants, 189; Young People's Band Leaders, 132;—making with other Band Locals, 1,639 Delegates in all. This side of things in the United Kingdom has evidently recovered from the War losses.

I came through better than I hoped! The Holy Spirit worked for us. We glorified God with all our might, rededicated ourselves to His service, and our songs of praise arose like the sound of many waters! For once I was out and out pleased!

To-day filled with things new and old, great and small! Pleased by another good report on Prohibition in the United States. Before the country went dry there were twenty million drinkers—there are now at the outside two and a half millions. This means that between seventeen and eighteen millions have quit drinking. Wonderful!

Tuesday, 7th.—Hadley Wood all day. Worked with Smith 9.30 to 11.15. Walked an hour with F. Very cold, hard frost. Trying to shake off this continued coughing. Went through various important Reports, Accounts, and Minutes. The conviction that God is with us grows upon me continually, and is little affected by the varying emotions of the hour.

MEN'S SOCIAL NEWS

Colonel Otway, assisted by Adjutant and Mrs. Green, conducted a very helpful and profitable Meeting on Sunday evening at the Toronto Men's Metropole, when TWO men sought Salvation. A good work is being done at the Metropole, many men are being assisted with lodging and meals. Envoy Wiltshire, an old Army comrade, is much interested in the men.

At Langstaff (Toronto) Prison Farm special services have recently been conducted by Staff-Captain McElhiney and Commandant McRae during which a number of the prisoners have sought God and the Superintendent has given special privileges so that the converts may have a separate meeting for themselves. One prisoner got so filled with the Spirit of God that he spoke to the Prison Guards about their soul?

SIXTY YEARS MARRIED

A Happy Salvationist Couple

Congratulations to our worthy comrades, Brother and Sister Carwardine, of Riverdale, who have just celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of their wedding. Born in Kent, England, they came to Canada 38 years ago, and have resided in Toronto practically ever since.

Known as zealous Salvationists, these veterans have the good wishes of all for a continuance of their happy wedded life. They have a family of four sons and four daughters, thirty-eight grandchildren and thirteen great grandchildren. Many of them are Salvationists, one being an Officer in the U.S.A. Another daughter, with her husband, did a number of years' service as Army Officers in India, they are now Soldiers in Detroit.

IN THE SMILE OF GOD

Pair of Baby's Shoes become a Polignant Reminder of the Joys Long Past.

A little baby-boy was discovered by his mother standing in a ray of sunshine, laughing. "Ook, mamma," he cried, "ook! me 'tanding in the smile of God!" "God bless my darling, and may he always stand in the smile of God," she said, kissing him.

This baby-boy grew up and became a great man, and obtained a place in the king's court. But he was not happy. He often wondered what was the matter with him. One day, when turning over some old relics belonging to his mother, long since dead, he came across a tiny pair of baby shoes. Inside one was a paper on which was written, in his mother's hand-writing: "These shoes were worn by my darling boy when he was two years of age. He stood in a ray of sunlight saying, 'Me 'tanding in God's smile, mamma!' May God grant that my darling boy may so live as always to stand in God's smile."

The little shoes spoke to the man as nothing else could, and he saw in a flash the mistake he had been making. He had been trying so hard to please the king, and to win honor for himself, that God had been put into the second place. No wonder he had lost his joy and was a worried and restless man. But that he was not undiscerning was seen when, the revelation having come to him, he knelt down by the shoes and asked God to give him back his lost happiness, and to keep him living in His smile.

There are many who have got out of God's smile, and they know the way back; but not all are wise.

COLONEL UNSWORTH'S CAMPAIGNS

(Continued from page 8)

an item during the evening.
PETERBORO I.

Colonel Unsworth was accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Miller and Brigadier Moore when he visited Peterboro.

The audience was greatly enlightened by the Colonel's lecture. There was a good crowd present. The Band, under Bandmaster Robinson, and the Songsters, under Brother Moines, rendered good service.

Rev. Pogue, of the Presbyterian Church, presided, and spoke in glowing terms of the Salvation Army. He said that the late Staff-Captain Manton sang a chorus fifteen years ago which he never forgot "Only the Blood." He asked that it be sung in the meeting.

HAMILTON I.

The four Hamilton Corps and Dundas united at the No. 1, Citadel when Colonel Unsworth visited the city. The Citadel was packed to overflowing and the Colonel was given a rousing reception.

Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave, the Divisional Commander, presided, and a musical programme was given by the five Corps Bands and the united Songster Brigades.

PERSONAL PAR

In the loss of a sister sympathy is extended to Ensign Laurie, Territorial Headquarters, as well as to the bereaved parents, Commissioner and Mrs. Laurie, International Headquarters. Remember them all at prayer time.

Lieutenant Nancy Wood of Winnipeg, has been granted a furlough on account of ill health.

WILL YOU DECIDE?

It is Within Your Power to Choose or
Reject Salvation

Multitudes are balanced between Heaven and Hell. Two contrary influences are acting upon them, as though God and Heaven and holy beings were pulling one way, and the fields of darkness and Hell the other, and they halt between the two claims.

In your case the convincing evidence of religion has again and again been brought before your mind, and you have been on the side of Heaven, but your will and affections have been on the side of the world and sin. You have given promise of amendment, but you have trimmed between the two; you have tried to serve both God and mammon; and, when convinced of the impossibility of that, you halt.

Man has the power to choose or reject. A consciousness within you tells you so, and all the reasoning in the world cannot make a thing more clear. The Great Spirit comes to you, not to drag and compel you to be saved, but He gently takes hold of your free agency, leads you to see the claims of a dying Saviour, and says, "Yield!" and you know you have the power to refuse or obey. It is this power that constitutes your responsibility.

Oh, that we could get sinners to use this power—a power that has come to them by virtue of the atoning death of Christ! It is a golden chain linked to the Throne of God, and let down within their reach. The sinking sinner may seize it, and live. It is a ladder let down from Heaven to earth. You may step upon it and ascend to Glory. The first round, at least, is within your reach, close to your feet. Will you sit down and perish with help at hand?

What has not been done to bring you to a decision? The Father has called, the Son has pleaded, the Spirit has striven, the people of God have cried, "Repent!" and they have remonstrated with you; mercy has besought you; Heaven has frowned, and death has shaken his dart at you, and threatened to make repentance vain.

And yet you have closed your ears to advice and reproof, and rushed on over judgment and mercy. Amidst the cry of the perishing, the shouts of the saved, the rush of time, you have halted. But why will you die? By the majesty of God, by the joys of the redeemed, by the death groans of the Son of God, by the thunders of a dissolving world, by the wail of the damned, oh, decide, and decide

Women's Social Work in Canada East

Brigadier L. DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary
Reprinted from "Social Welfare."

IN the present age most people see more clearly than ever that the Master's mission was not only spiritual but social, and that those who follow Him the closest imitate Him best in this particular.

The Salvation Army from the beginning, accepted as its mission that of going into the highways and byways to compel the sinful and lost to come into the marriage feast; almost instinctively they found that they must heal the body while caring for the soul, and so in all parts of the world homes and hospitals have been opened where the work of healing, restoration and salvation is carried on.

Two distinct departments

The administration of social work undertaken by the Army is divided between two distinct departments, known as the Men's Social and Women's Social. This article deals only with the work among women and children.

In the territory known as Canada East, there are 22 institutions in operation, extending from Windsor, Ontario, to Sydney, Cape Breton, and are as follows:

- Seven hospitals.
- Seven rescue homes.
- Two receiving homes.
- One working women's home.
- Three children's homes.
- Two young women's boarding homes.

These have accommodation for 590 adults and 415 children—a total of 1,005.

One of the hospitals is a general hospital, opened two and a half years ago. It was a new venture and had a small beginning, but has since been enlarged to a capacity of one hundred beds. The remaining six hospitals are for maternity cases only and are a development of another branch of the work—the care of the unmarried mother. In the earlier years of the work these were cared for in the Rescue Homes, where a number of rooms were fitted up for hospital purposes. As the work increased and the good services of our nursing staff became known, there was a demand for accommodation for private patients, and soon the need of separate buildings was recognized. That these are well patronized may be judged from the fact that during the year ending September 30th, 1921, over six-

teen hundred births were recorded.

April and May of this year saw the opening of new maternity hospitals in the cities of Halifax and Ottawa. Both are modern and splendidly equipped buildings with a capacity of 100 and 50 beds respectively.

The women and girls admitted to the homes come from various sources. Many of their own accord apply for admission, while others are sent by ministers, magistrates and other benevolently disposed people. Sometimes a mother appeals to us for help in the case of her wayward girl. Numbers are also brought to us by Officers engaged in other branches of Army work, who in their visitation and meetings find sad cases of moral wreck which seem helpless and hopeless unless some harbor of repair be at hand.

A proportion of the young women cared for are unmarried mothers. These are first sent to a hospital and then passed on to the home, where they remain for a period of from six to nine months. Here mother love is carefully fostered and becomes a valuable auxiliary in the girls' reformation. Work also is a great lever and all are taught to do well the round of domestic duties and are given some instruction in needlework as well.

The Receiving Homes deal chiefly with girls sent from the Police Courts and with other incorrigibles. During their stay, the length of which varies according to the need, the Officer responsible for Court work is in touch with them and every effort is made not only to restore them to friends and useful employment, but to teach them the principles of right living and the way of Salvation for this world and the next.

Many orphans cared for

In the Children's Homes many orphans are cared for as well as numbers of boys and girls who have only one parent. Fathers with no one to look after their motherless little ones turn to us, as does also the deserted wife, who must earn the support of herself and child. The ages of the children range from two to twelve years. We endeavor to keep the family idea in mind and make the institution a real home. The average length of stay is twelve months, as usually other arrangements can then be made by relatives or friends. In

the case of orphans, adoption is arranged and many a little one has gone from us to find, as one little fellow put it, "a real papa and mama," who could supply loving care and all that makes for success in the training and education of the boy and girls—as many as four have gone into one family.

The Working Women's Homes, what the name implies and where may be found women of all ages, some of whom are destitute of relatives or friends and must work by the day to keep body and soul together. Food and meals are supplied at low rates. Also in connection with the institution there is a free labor bureau, and an average of fifty women per week are supplied with work for which they receive the standard wage.

Home away from home

A home away from home, it can truly be said of our Young Women's Boarding Homes in London and Montreal. These were opened to provide accommodation for the young women who by force of circumstances drift to the cities to find employment, and who often have to be content with low-salaried positions. The homes are comfortably furnished with "homey" touches and conveniences, such as sewing rooms and laundry facilities, which are much appreciated.

Much could be written of the Prison Court and Prison work carried on in most of the larger cities. Letters written by grateful parents, expressing their thanks for having saved their girls from a term in prison, are evidence of sincere penitence on the part of the girl herself who seeks to make restitution for the wrong done. are a great satisfaction to those ministering to them in their time of need.

One woman who had had fifty convictions and who seemed hopeless was at last given a chance with the Army. It was not long ere she was brought to realize that her only hope of deliverance from herself and sin was through faith in the salvation of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. That she sought and found and is today a changed woman, may be gathered from her own testimony in a letter recently received. She says: "I have not had time to write you before, but now I sit down to do so, with feelings of gratitude so intense that I cannot find words to convey to you my thanks. This place seems to have been especially prepared for me. I pray God's richest blessing on you and may He reward you for your great kindness. You have made life worth living and opened the way for me to go straight, and I promise you there will be no going back."

Devotion and skill

Statistics for the year ending September 30th, 1921, show that in the home 521 women and girls were cared for and 526 children, while 219 patients were admitted to hospitals and 1,606 births reported. The number of Officers and Nurses having the responsibility of these various branches of social operations is 160 and the results attained are due in a large measure to their devotion and skill, but one and all ascribe the praise and glory to Him in whose service they delight, who promise that the best service shall not fail of its reward.

THE REMEDY FOR SIN

Sinner, the sacrifice of Christ meets your deepest need. God has not blinked the fact of your worst guilt. He has looked the subject all round, and met the whole case by letting His Son, the eternal Word, offer a sacrifice which Heaven, earth and Hell pronounce to be enough. Now you may safely venture your guilty soul on the virtue of the blood.



The Corps Cadet Brigade of St. Stephen, with Adjutant and Mrs. Davis, Corps Officers.

THE TRANSFORMING LOOK

People who live in the midst of foul odors and harsh sounds cease to smell and hear them, but if for a while they could slip away to the sweet air and holy quiet of the woods and fields, and then return to their noxious and noisy homes, their quickened senses would be shocked by their noisome surroundings.

And so selfish people often live in themselves so long that they do not realize their selfishness and sin, except as light from Heaven falls upon them. But when God's sweet breath blows over them and His light shines into them, then they are amazed at themselves.

When some humble saint, full of faith and joy and the Holy Ghost, crosses their path, if they will but look they may see themselves as in a glass. But especially is this so when we look at Jesus, and, if we continue, the look will transform us.

And when this change has taken place the joy of Jesus will be poured into the heart and praise will well up and bubble forth in thanksgiving as an unending fountain of sweet water.

STRENGTH AND GENTLENESS

An accomplished pianist was seated one day at her piano playing the simplest kind of exercises. To a bystander she seemed to be doing the work of the veriest novice, and he told her so. She explained that no matter how much she knew about music, she never could dispense with these simple exercises, the purposes of which was to keep her touch firm and at the same time to make the wrist flexible. Strength and gentleness. Is not this combination necessary to the art of living as well as to piano-playing? It is so hard to be firm in the right way, with the spirit of gentleness back of all the strength.

To have a firm touch and a flexible wrist; to hold positive opinions and at the same time be ready to bend them to respect the opinions of others; to be strong in our dealings with others yet also to be gentle; to develop solidity in life, and also to cultivate tenderness—this is something of the difficult task that confronts us all but when accomplished makes for the only perfection worth trying for.

NUGGETS

As light dispels darkness, so love extinguishes hate.

He who shirks responsibility will come to grief.

Yesterday is dead—forget it. Tomorrow has not come—don't worry. To-day is here—use it.

Stories from Swedish Jails

Scandinavian Penitence Shown in a Picturesque Setting—Prisoner Befriends a Warden

THE Army's Prison Work in Sweden is widespread and well-established, besides being so fruitful that it commands a large measure of official approval and co-operation. To hear about that work is to note a familiar national setting. The sins are the same gross and ugly sins of other peoples, but to Scandinavian penitence there seems to belong a special picturesqueness and childlike charm.

A responsible Officer in Stockholm tells of two typical prisoners.

A touching experience was that which befell a prison official who zealously co-operates with the Army. "I was the warden," he said, "in charge of a prison railway van that contained two prisoners, one of whom was a well-known murderer. During the journey this murderer shouted to me to open his cell door, and while I was doing so he struck me across the head with a piece of iron. In the struggle that took place I, being the stronger, overcame my opponent and succeeded in locking him in again. But I was bleeding freely and on the point of fainting, and so was quite unable to go for assistance to another part of the train, which meanwhile had been rushing forward on its journey. There was nothing to do but to appeal to the other prisoner, whose cell door I just had the strength to unlock. Instead of turning the situation to his own advantage, he bound up my wounds, tearing his own shirt into bandaging strips for the purpose.

"Well, six years later I was conveying a man across country in a horse-drawn prison van. At a certain point in a forest he begged me to release him and give him twenty minutes' leave of absence. 'It is impossible,' was my reply; 'for what guarantee have I that you will return?' 'I did not run away,' he replied, 'the last time you trusted me.' And then I recognized him as the prisoner who had befriended me on the railway. Gratitude now impelled me to grant his strange request. So I took off his gyves, and he hurriedly departed into the forest.

"Never expecting to see him again, I presently set off through the twilight to follow the foot-prints he had made in the snow. These quickly brought me to a little house, and through an uncurtained window I saw into a lamp-lit room. An old woman was sitting beside the open stove, and

kneeling against her was the prisoner. His head was in her lap, and she was softly stroking his hair. I returned to my horses and waited. Presently the prisoner came back and said, 'Thank you very much. I understand it cannot be easy to believe a man like me, so I did not tell you the reason for my request. But here in the forest lives my old mother, and I wanted to see her once again to say good-bye.' It was not long before that prisoner passed peacefully away. But in the interval he gave many further proofs of a gentle and unselfish spirit—which contrasted strangely with the brutal temperament that involved him in the crime responsible for his long imprisonment."

Another story revealed a squalid family history and an interesting prison romance. The story was repeated in the prisoner's own words as follows:

"I belong to a drinking family who lived in the south of Stockholm. When quite young I was taken to a home for bad boys, where I stayed for some years. When I went back home my mother sold my clothes and bought whisky with the money. Twice I was sent to prison. When I came out the second time, my brother helped me to get work in a shoe factory. In that factory was a girl who was so ugly that the other boys would not look at her. But she was kind when I spoke to her, and so we talked about getting married and living together. I often got whisky and then I stole things.

"One day it was a gold watch from a shop, and by mistake I dropped a letter with my name and address on it in the shop. So I got two years and a half in prison. There the Salvation Army told me to pray to God. Very hard I tried, but my temper was very bad. In my cell I made clothes, but every time the cotton broke I behaved like a lunatic. The Army Officer came to see me many times, and he told me to pray for my temper to be better. And soon it was all right, and I felt myself very happy. But one thing was a trouble to me.

"The girl in the factory wrote to me and I wrote to her: only I began to think if I was going to be a really religious man I must leave off the old life and begin another one. This would be difficult with my girl, for she swore a great deal; and I said

(Continued on next column)

MOSLEM'S SURRENDER

To a Salvation Army Leper Colony in the Dutch East Indies a Moslem boy was brought one day. He had come there to die. His father was a native ruler and very much devoted to his faith. The boy, too, made a request on arriving that he might not be taught anything about Christ.

None the less he began, by and by, to stand at a little distance when the Children's Meetings were being held, and the wonder of Calvary won his heart. The father was for cutting the boy off when he heard the story; but his heart overcame his religious scruples when the boy died loving Jesus. The dignified Moslem came to kneel at his son's grave one day; and when the headstone arrived to be placed over the little grave in the Colony, it was found that the father had instructed the mason to carve the symbol of Salvation in the top panel where the crescent and star had been wont to appear.

THE TRAINED EAR

"Father, glorify Thy name."—John xii. 28.

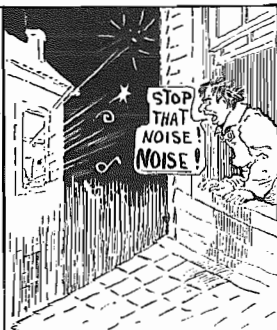
Quick as the prayer was uttered, came the audible voice out of Heaven, answering: "I have both glorified it, and will glorify it again. How near Heaven must be! How quickly the Father hears! He must be bending over, intently listening, eager to catch even faintly-whispered prayer." The ears of those standing around, full of earth-sounds, unaccustomed to listening to a Heavenly voice, could hear nothing intelligible. The Lord, however, had a trained ear. Isaiah 1, 4, R.V. (a passage plainly prophetic of Him), suggests how it was He could understand this voice so easily and quickly. "He wakeneth mine ear to hear as they that are taught."

to myself, 'You must have a religious girl if you are going to be all right.' Then what do you think happened? A letter came from the girl and this is what I read: 'I am a little anxious in writing this time. It is something I must tell you, but it is so difficult, though I must do it. Last Easter I went to the Salvation Army and a little later I became a Salvationist. If you will not want me now, this is all I can tell you—never will I look at any other boy.' You cannot tell how amazed and gratified I was to get that letter; and I prayed to God to be quick and make a way for me to get free and begin my new life. In February I was free, and my brother helped me to start a shoe-maker's business. It is hard work, but I sing nearly all day."

The Mis-Doings of the Wrongway Family

:-:

Next week the Rightway Family will show us how to manage things better.



'Tis often thus that quarrels rise, though one could wish it otherwise.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER SOWTON

*Windsor, Sun.-Wed., Nov. 12th and 15th.
(Opening of Hospital on Wednesday, 15th, at 3 p.m.)
*Strathroy, Mon., Nov. 13th.
*Chatham, Tues., Nov. 14th.
*North Bay, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 18-19th.
Timmins, Mon., Nov. 20th.
Cochrane, Tues., Nov. 21st.
New Liskeard, Wed., Nov. 22nd.
Cohalt, Thurs., Nov. 23rd.
*Burwash, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 25-26th.
*Perry Sound, Mon., Nov. 27th.
*Mrs. Sowton will accompany.
*Lt.-Colonel Aaby will accompany and interview Candidates at each Centre.

MRS. COMMISSIONER SOWTON

*Sault St. Marie I., Tues., Nov. 21st.
*Sault St. Marie II., Wed., Nov. 22nd.
*Sudbury, Thurs., Nov. 23rd.
*Lieut.-Colonel Aaby accompanies.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY
Colonel McMillan

Windsor, Wed., Nov. 15th.

THE FIELD SECRETARY
Lieut.-Colonel Miller

Windsor, Sat., Nov. 11th; Kingsville, Sun., Nov. 12th.

Brigadier Walton—Brampton, Sun., Nov. 12; Earlscourt, Tues., Nov. 14; Oakville, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 18-19; West Toronto, Sun., Nov. 26.

Brigadier and Mrs. Barr—Carlton Place, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 11-12; Montreal V., Fri.-Sun., Nov. 17-19; Montreal I., Tues., Nov. 21 and Thurs., Nov. 23; Montreal IV., Fri.-Sun., Nov. 24-26.

Brigadier Crichton—Windsor I., Sat.-Sun., Nov. 11-12; Strathroy, Mon., Nov. 13; Chatham, Tues., Nov. 14; Windsor, Wed., Nov. 15; Ridgeway, Thurs., Nov. 16; London IV., Sat.-Mon., Nov. 18-20.

Mrs. Brigadier Green—Kemptville, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 11-12; Perth, Mon., Nov. 13.

Major Byers—Hanover, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 11-12; Listowel, Mon., Nov. 13; Wingham, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 18-19; Goderich, Mon., Nov. 20; Seaford, Tues., Nov. 21.

Staff-Captain Knight—West Toronto, Sun., Nov. 12; Rowntree, Mon., Nov. 13; Wyckwood, Thurs., Nov. 16; Swansea, Sat., Nov. 19.

Staff-Captain Penfold—London I., Sun., Nov. 12; London II., Mon., Nov. 13; Windsor, Wed., Nov. 15; Walkerville, Thurs., Nov. 16; Leamington, Mon., Nov. 20; Kingsville, Tues., Nov. 21.

Staff-Captain Owen—Trenton, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 11-12; Picton, Mon., Nov. 13; Nanapanee, Tues., Nov. 14; Kingston, Wed., Nov. 15; Prescott, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 25-27.

Staff-Captain Layman—Carlton Place, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 11-12; Kemptville, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 18-19th.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Kendall—Smith's Falls, Sat., Oct. 28th to Mon., Nov. 13th; Ottawa II., Sat., Nov. 18 to Sun., Dec. 3rd.

Sign Wilson—Lindsay, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 11-12; Mount Dennis, Sat., Nov. 19.

PRISON APPOINTMENTS

Saturday, November 11th.
Hlum Street Jail, Montreal—Adjutant Malone.

SONGS OF SALVATION

ALL MY HEART

Tune—"Anything for Jesus," 206. Song-Book, 447.
Jesus, precious Saviour, Thou hast saved my soul,
From sin's foul corruption made me fully whole;
Every hour I'll serve Thee, whate'er may befall,
Till in Heaven I crown Thee King and Lord of all.

Chorus

All my heart I give Thee,
Day by day, come what may,
All my life I give Thee,
Dying men to save.
From the lowly manger, I will follow Thee,
In the desert and the strife near Thee I will be;
E'en the sufferings of the Cross I will gladly bear,
If with Thee in Heaven I a crown may wear.
In the toils and conflicts faithful I will be,
All things I will gladly bear, they'll be good for me;
To be a Saviour of mankind, slaves of sin to bring,
Give me holy courage, mighty, mighty King.

COME, O MY GOD

Tunes—"Conference," 27; "Grimace," 33. Song-Book, 363.
Come, O my God, the promise seal,
This mountain, sin, remove;
Now in my gasping soul reveal
The virtue of Thy love.
I want Thy life, Thy purity,
Thy righteousness brought in;
I ask, desire, and trust in Thee,
To be redeemed from sin.
Saviour, to Thee my soul looks up,
My present Saviour Thou!
In all the confidence of hope,
I claim the blessing now!
'Tis done: Thou dost this moment save.
With full salvation bless:
Redemption through the blood I have,
And spotless love and peace.

Bordeaux Jail, Montreal—Adjutant Pitcher.

Sunday, November 12th

Langstaff—Commandant and Mrs. McRae.
Mimico—Adjutant and Mrs. Green.
Burwash—Ensign and Mrs. Moat.
Geulph—Commandant and Mrs. Burry.
Chatham—Captain Woodley and Captain Drummond.
Halifax—Adjutant and Mrs. Lewis.
St. John—Commandant and Mrs. Sheard.
Ottawa—Commandant and Mrs. Ash.

HOME LEAGUE APPOINTMENTS
Toronto West Division

Mrs. Colonel Otway, Dovercourt, Tues., Nov. 7, 2.30 p.m.
Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Noble, West Toronto, Monday, Nov. 13th, 2.30 p.m.
Mrs. Brigadier Jennings, Brock Ave., Thursday, Nov. 30th, 2.15 p.m.
Toronto East Division

Mrs. Major Bloss and Mrs. Commandant McRae, Byng Avenue, Thursday, Nov. 9th, 2.30 p.m.
Mrs. Staff-Captain McElhiney, East Toronto, Thurs., Nov. 9th, 2.30 p.m.
Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Bettridge, Riverdale, Tues., Nov. 28th, 2.40 p.m.
Mrs. Brigadier Attwell, Chester, Thursday, Nov. 30th, 2.30 p.m.

HAIL TO THE SAVIOUR

Tunes—"I will follow Thee," 144; "What a Friend!" 161. Song-Book, 318.
Hail, Thou once despised Jesus!
Hail, Thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us,
Thou didst free salvation bring!
Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame!
By Thy merits we find favor,
Life is given through Thy name.
Precious Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid;
By Almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made.
All Thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy Blood,
Opened is the gate of Heaven,
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

COME, SINNERS, TO JESUS

Tunes—"The Lion of Judah"; "Stand like the brave." Song-Book, 28.
Come, sinners, to Jesus,
No longer delay;
A free full salvation
Is offered to-day.
Arise, all ye bond slaves
Awake from your dream!
Believe, and the light and
The glory shall stream.

Chorus

For the Lion of Judah shall break every chain,
And give us the victory again and again.

The world will oppose you
And Satan will rage;
To hinder your coming
They both will engage;
But Jesus, your Saviour,
Has conquered for you,
And He will assist you
To conquer them too.

Though rough be the fighting,
And troubles arise,
There are mansions of glory
Prepared in the skies;
A crown and a Kingdom
You shortly shall win—
The laurels of victory
Are waiting for you.

CENTRAL HOLINESS
MEETINGS

Are conducted every Friday in

THE TEMPLE,

Albert Street, at 8 p.m.

UNITED HOLINESS MEETINGS

For the East Toronto Division and the Training College in

THE AUDITORIUM,

Davisville Avenue

Every Friday at 8 p.m.

UNITED HOLINESS MEETINGS

For West Toronto Division in

LIPPINCOTT CITADEL,

Every Friday at 8 p.m.

MISSING

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the British Empire and as far as possible, assist by one in difficulty. Address Colonel Otway, James and Albert St., Toronto, Ontario, "Enquiry" on the envelope.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Officers, Soldiers and friends are invited to assist in this matter by looking over letters by the missing Column, and notifying Colonel Otway, if able to give any information.

JOHANSON, Aron 45 years of age, short blonde, blue eyes, scar on forehead. Last heard from in 1916, was a stonecutter in Amos, Quebec. Being anxious to get in touch with him. 1917 E.Y. Albert, age about 40, tall, heavy set, fair complexion, very good musician and splendid entertainer. Worked at Willard's Chocolate Co., until about fourteen months ago. Mother may not live long, very desirous of hearing from him. 1918

RICKMAN, Ray Howard, alias RICKMOND, age 38, height 5 ft. 10 in. dark brown hair, blue eyes, ruddy complexion. Wears glasses. Structural steel worker and machinist. Left New York City, 1st, 1922, not heard from since; may have gone Canadian West. Wife and child. CROMPTON, Mrs. Florence Maud, age 38, height 5 ft. 6 in. brown hair and eyes, dark complexion. Native of Chorlton-on-Medlock, Manchester. Suffered from chest complaint. Lived in West Toronto. 1919

DYSON, George, about 45 years of age. Came to Canada at age of 15 from miners' Homes. He wrote regularly to his 18 years ago, when he returned to England. In supposed to have returned to Canada again and to be employed as a farm. Any one knowing anything about this party please contact him. 1920 MONTGOMERY, Thomas, dark hair, brown eyes, 30 years of age, height 5 ft. 8 in. in height. Left home in 1911. Mother anxious. 1921

BREWEN, Misses Jane and Elizabeth. The first named resided in Montreal, and the other was last heard from in St. General Hospital, Ottawa. 1922

MONTGOMERY, William, age 19 or 20, fair, blue eyes, straight nose. Home, Stepien in 1911 or 1912, and was last heard from in Richmond during 1913 or 1915. Brother in England would get in touch with him. 1923

BURKE, Mike, age about 32. Left St. John's (Nfld.) in April 1920, on boat by name of "Inspiration" for port of Digby. Wrote in June, 1920, from the place. Later was traced to New York on a vessel, but was paid off and returned to Yarmouth. Wife and two children in Newfoundland, very desirous of getting tidings regarding him. 1924

TODD, Cecil—Lived at 155 Bleeker St., Toronto, also was at a farm in Burnhamthorpe, Ontario, where he enlisted in a late war. Mother very desirous of receiving information of whereabouts. 1925

GLENN, L., Robert Joseph—Age 31, height 5 ft. 4 in. black hair, blue dark eyes, dark complexion, employed on stage as professional cyclist. Supposed to be in Canada. Informer gladly received. 1926

FORSTH, James, aged 20, height 5 ft. 6 in. dark eyes, dark complexion, medium build. Scotch parentage. Worked at Gospie, supposed to have gone to West-Stock. 1927

NIELD, Frederick, age 41, height 5 ft. 8 in. black hair, brown eyes, fresh complexion. Trade, cabinet-maker. Native of Manchester, England. Mother needs you. 1928

WILKINS, Sarah, aged 64 or 65. Left Toronto May, 1891, supposed to have gone to friends on a farm near Colours, anyone having any knowledge of her, please communicate. 1929

DAWE, George William, age 44, height 5 ft. 7 in. dark brown hair, fresh complexion. Left Bay Roberts, Newfoundland, in 1898. Went to Sydney and later went on S.S. Prince of George, sailing from Boston to Yarmouth. Later went ashore at Chelsea, Boston. No news for eight years. Brother Anxious. 1930

RENNIE, Ernest John, age 41, height 5 ft. 9 in. brown hair, brown eyes, fair complexion. Wound on forehead. Calgary, neck. Served with 1st Batt. Calgary, C.E.F. Left Montreal June, 1921. Mother anxious. 1931

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department. Bookings for all Adish Isles can also be arranged. Address your communications to Brigadier T. R. Tudge, 341 University Street, Montreal; Brigadier J. F. Southall, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; Adjutant J. Atkinson, 365 Ontario Street, London Ont.; or Ensign A. C. Laurie, 163 Barrington Street, Halifax, N.S.